

## JAPS WIN VICTORY

Russians Are Defeated in Great 18-Days' Battle at Mukden.

### RETREAT IS A ROUT.

Kuropatkin's Shattered Divisions Fly to Escape Annihilation.

Prolonged Battle at Mukden the Bloodiest of the War—Slaughter on Both Sides in the Fight Is Estimated at 100,000—Defeated General Haruo Supplies of Food and Clothing in Order to Lighten Burden of Retreat.

As the result of the flanking movements and desperate fighting of the Japanese during a continuous eighteen days' struggle, the Russians, under Kuropatkin, have been driven from their strongly entrenched positions and forced to take another hurried backward step towards Harbin, which is the point Marshal Oyama is aiming for. The Japanese have won another great victory.

The rout of the Russians became an irregular battle, a conflict of the shivers to cut their way through to Tieling. Field Marshal Oyama has once more proved himself one of the greatest masters of offensive strategy since Napoleon.

The serious news of Kuropatkin's defeat was received by the czar at Tsarskoe Selo before noon on Wednesday. General Kuropatkin reported that the Japanese had massed an enormous force to the northwest of Mukden, necessitating his immediate retreat.

All reports indicate that the Japanese were utterly reckless of sacrifices.



FIELD MARSHAL OYAMA, THE NAPOLEON OF TO-DAY.

making attack after attack, especially on the center and westward, against machine guns and infantry fire which literally mowed down the advancing columns, making human life so cheap that the survivors could hardly themselves behind piles of corpses.

After this action General Kuropatkin's deposition may be regarded as certain. As his probable successor, a strong faction of the army, those high in influence about the emperor, opposed General Kuropatkin from the first and though his early defeats were roundly because it was realized that General Kuropatkin was doing all that man could with the tools at his command, it is now felt that after twice having had the opportunity to show what he could do with a powerful army and having failed to accomplish victory either time his removal is advisable.

The Russian losses are enormous. In killed and wounded, Kuropatkin lost 100,000 men in four days trying to check Oku's advance. Sunday he lost 2,000 in Nogai's first onslaught. Monday he lost 5,000 to 6,000 more. Tuesday afternoon and night he lost 7,000 more. General Rennenkampf's corps had nearly 60,000 men when he went into battle. In the eighteen days' fighting he lost a fourth of his men.

The mighty roar of the battle rising from the incessant thunders from 2,500 guns swept over Mukden from east, west, north and south. The city was completely encircled by the combat. The retreat was a battle itself. Kuropatkin burned his headquarters for three days, hundreds of tons of clothing and provisions having been destroyed.



THE "YELLOW DEMON" WITH THE HAYNET.

Tuesday morning's dawn marked the beginning of the rout. At that hour Kuropatkin, exhausted after four days and nights of continuous battle, was still fighting with the desperation of despair at Pashum, seven miles west of Mukden railway station, while Nogai was extending his lines still farther northward toward Tie Pass.

Ushum proved too hard a nut for Kuropatkin to crack. The houses of the village are constructed with thick walls and the villages are surrounded

by high clay ramparts, converting them into fortifications impervious to rifle bullets. Each house had to be taken singly by hand to hand combat. Again and again the Russians advanced to the attack. Under the eyes

of General Kuropatkin, who, with his staff, moved about where the ball of fire was thickest and who seemed to bear a charmed life, the Russians dis-

played over the plowed fields as if at innuovers and without firing a shot. Though harrassed by the continuous bursting of shrapnel and lead they pushed eagerly forward in close skirmishing order, captured the village, and advanced on the Japanese flanks.

The fight then grew more bitter. The Japanese attacking madly, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Russian position became untenable and General Kuropatkin withdrew his troops, the Japanese following them laden with a burst of shrapnel shots.

Opposite Tachekiao the fighting was of an equally desperate nature. The Russians established themselves in the villages of Tachekiao and Lindrakou, but night fell with the checking still in the hands of the Japanese. Northward of Tachekiao the cannon answered. The czar's regiment under the command of a colonel Zepelov, being constantly in a village under a shower of shrapnel until it was compelled to withdraw.

Toward evening General Kuropatkin rode out of Mukden in an automobile, examined personally the positions of the second army, and reluctantly gave the order to retreat.

Story of 18-Day Fight.

The story of the battle of Mukden is the record of the greatest conflict in the history of war. In no other combat has there been a record of a million men and more being locked in mortal combat for eighteen consecutive days before the defeated army was dislodged from its position.

The battle extended along a front of eighty miles, through mountains, across frozen rivers, over broad plains. During many of the days the snow was so blinding that the gunners sighted their artillery only by the roar of the guns in the opposing trenches.

The battle which has resulted so disastrously to Russia was brought on by the aggressive tactics of General Kuropatkin's new army commanders. General Linvitch, first placed in command of the left wing, attempted to turn the flank of Kuropatkin's army, just as Gripenberg had tried to turn the Japanese left at Heilokou last month.

Linvitch failed just as Gripenberg did. He sent Rennenkampf with two divisions to the far eastern line, with his base resting at Tachekiao, fifty-five miles southeast of Mukden, and his advance post occupying Haba and Vance passes, seven miles south and southeast.

Battle Fleet Retreats.

Along with the news of General Kuropatkin's retreat comes that of the retreat of the battle fleet. A dispatch from Madagascar reports that it has left there for Jibuti, in French Somaliland, on the east coast of Africa. That shows discretion. Admiral Togo is searching for the fleet, and were he to find it would destroy it. A speedy return to European waters is Admiral Robtsevsky's best policy.

The Russians are facing it on both sea and land. They will have to build more battleships before they can venture to meet the Japanese on the ocean. They will have to put in the deck many more soldiers before they can cope with the Japs in Manchuria. Considering the immunities return of the battle fleet and the retreat from the Shinkai, the czar might well make up his mind that this war is one in which Russia cannot be victorious, and make peace on the best terms available.

Discipline on a warship is from stern to stern.



KUROPATKIN'S DESERTED HEADQUARTERS AT MUKDEN.

## THE SPOT ON THE SUN.

Ultraviolet on Old Sol's Shining Face the Longest Seen in Many Years.

The large spot which now appears on the face of the sun, according to the Tokyo Blade, is the largest observed in many years. The largest spot which appeared on the sun measured 100,000 miles, and was seen in February, 1892. The present spot denotes an unusual activity and is caused by the upheaval of a vast amount of gaseous matter from the interior portion of the sun. This great volume of gas forces itself through the photosphere, which is the visible surface of the sun and the highly disturbed area outlines takes on a cyclonic movement. The central portion of the spot or group of spots, is generally dead black in appearance. This central portion is called the nucleus, and the spot generally shines off into light gray towards the edges. The present spot seems to be made up of a group of spots, forty or fifty dead black patches can be observed, intermingled with the lighter portions. The form changes rapidly and this change can be noted from day to day, and sometimes from hour to hour.

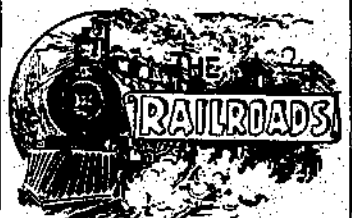
The central nucleus of the present spot is large enough to permit the passage of four bodies, the size of our own earth, without grazing the edges. While the sun spots appear black to the eye, this is no indication that they are not highly luminous areas, for a brilliant area light will appear black when viewed against the sun's surface. When we look at the side of a house in the brilliant sunlight, the open windows of that house appear black to the eye. We know that should we enter the house and find ourselves in the room containing these windows, that the rooms would be unusually well illuminated and quite light. The windows only appear black in comparison with the brightly illuminated surface of the house side. This illustration will hold good also with the appearance of sun spots. It is possible that a nucleus or black portion is a hole in which we see a portion of the sun's interior through the outer visible photosphere, and it appears black by comparison. It is really more highly luminous than anything we can imagine on the earth. The sun revolves on its axis once in 25 days, consequently the present spot will soon pass from our field of view and the disturbance caused by the eruption will have subsided before the portion of the sun's surface comes into sight.

## PRAYED FOR THEIR MAYOR.

An Extraordinary Spectacle in Philadelphia.

An extraordinary spectacle, such as no American municipality ever before witnessed and which many think does little credit to its participants, however over officious their prayers may be, because it lays religion bare to ridicule, was given in Philadelphia the other day, when all the adherents of reform joined in a day of prayer for the city officials. About 200 preachers met in Holy Trinity church and prayed that the "shackles of the gang be stricken from our sinful Mayor." About 300 others held services in their own churches. Prayer meetings were held in homes and in one church 1,000 women prayed and fasted the entire day. Thousands upon thousands of prayers were made between the hours of 10 and 4. Before the meetings men paraded the streets with banners inscribed "Pray for the Mayor."

Some prominent business men protested against the gathering, asserting that it was an absurdity. The prayer meetings were part of the anti-vice crusade which is being waged in Philadelphia. The Mayor, who is a prominent church man, has been appealed to bring about reforms and has been asked to remove the head of the police department and failed to do so.



The Erie and Lehigh Valley roads are engaged in a war over the coal traffic.

The Big Four road has inaugurated a through dining car service between Chicago and Washington, D. C.

Through passenger trains between Salt Lake City, Utah, and San Pedro, Cal., over a new line will begin to be operated April 1.

Judge Ryan, at St. Louis, has made permanent a number of temporary injunctions against six offending ticket brokers of that city.

Announcement is made by the Santa Fe officials that the contract for a \$400,000 grain elevator at Argentine, near Kansas City, has been let.

The sale of the Esquimaux and Nanaimo railway to the Canadian Pacific railway will be completed upon the passage of a formal act of ratification by the dominion parliament.

In connection with the proposed cross-town line of the Washburn road, which is to connect it with the Gould line, the Washburn road will erect a new passenger station at Toledo, Ohio, at a cost of over \$200,000.

According to Vice President Landrum of the Western Maryland railroad, the Cumberland extension of the road will be ready for use by Oct. 1, and trains will be put into service on it at that time.

The train rule committee of the American Railway Association has completed a code of rules to govern the operation of trains on roads having three or four tracks. It is thought that the danger of accidents will be greatly reduced by a uniformity in the rules and methods of operation.

The Rock Island road, according to report, has obtained control of the Colorado Midland and the Colorado and Southern.

It is now said that construction work of the Western Pacific railroad will begin within two months and that a Gould road to San Francisco promises to be accomplished fast in the near future.

Preparations are being made in the principal cities of the East and West for special train excursions arranged by different committees of the Knights of Columbus to its annual convention, to be held in May at Los Angeles, Cal.

## AIDS FOR PRESIDENT.

Old Cabinet Retained, Except that Corbin and Sherman Succumb to Wynn.

President Roosevelt Tuesday nominated his new cabinet and sent to the Senate in addition a long list of diplomatic and consular appointments. All the members of his old cabinet will remain with the exception of Mr. Wynn, who succeeded as Postmaster General by George B. Cortelyou. Mr. Wynn goes as consul general to London, a lucrative post. William Field of New York succeeds Ambassador Choate at the court of St. James, the latter retiring. Ambassador Robert S. McCormick of Chicago is transferred from St. Petersburg to France. Ambassador Porter retiring. Mr. McCormick is succeeded at the Russian capital by Ambassador George C. L. Meyer of Massachusetts, transferred from his present post at Rome. Valdes II, Consul of Iowa is transferred from China to Mexico, succeeding Ambassador Powell Clayton, a promotion in rank. Henry White of Rhode Island, now secretary of legation at London, is the remaining new ambassador, being chosen to fill the place at Rome made vacant by Ambassador Meyer's transfer. William Woodville Rockhill, who gives as minister to China, is now director of the Bureau of American Republics. He is an acknowledged authority on Chinese matters and was selected because of his special qualifications. Dr. David J. Hill of New York, formerly Assistant Secretary of State and now minister to Switzerland, is transferred to the Netherlands; Henry H. Wilson of Washington from Chile to Belgium; and John R. Jackson of New Jersey divides his old post with John W. Blaine of Minnesota, retaining Greece, Montenegro and Bulgaria himself, while the latter is given Roumania and Serbia.

## NEW TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Promotion of C. F. Daly to Responsible Position with Three Roads.

Since the reorganization of the Vanderbilt roads east of Chicago, a short time ago, several changes have been made in the operating department. The most important is the promotion of Mr. C. F. Daly from the position of assistant general passenger agent of



C. F. DALY.

the Lake Shore to that of passenger traffic manager of the Lake Shore, Michigan Central and Lake Erie & Western. Mr. Daly came to Chicago three years ago from the Lake Erie & Western, where he had been general passenger agent. His promotion to so responsible a position is a deserved tribute to Mr. Daly's ability as a railroad operator. Some further changes in the Vanderbilt lines are expected in the near future but have not yet been announced.

## GOTHAM CAR LINES TIED UP.

All the Employees on Subway and "L" Roads Go on Strike.

A strike by 5,000 employees of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, operating the subway and Manhattan Railroad elevated lines in New York City, which took effect at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning, was one of the most complete in its early stages of any in the history of New York. After the hour set no train was started with union crews, they all having quit when the terminals of the various lines were reached.

The calling of the strike was precipitated by the action of the company, through General Manager Heller, in issuing a final and flat refusal to accede to the demands of the men. These demands were as follows:

The elimination of physical examination for motormen save for color blindness.

A workday of nine hours or less for all classes of employees except motormen, who shall work only eight hours.

A 10 per cent increase in wages for all classes of employees except motormen.

Train schedules restricting motormen to 100 miles a day.

Relays of six minutes for rest at southern terminals of all lines.

All motor work to be done by motormen.

All work over the nine-hour limit to be paid for at overtime rates.

Foreign News Notes.

The Colima volcano in Mexico is again active.

Father Gapon, the Russian labor leader, is hiding in Paris.

The German Government will adhere to its naval policy of building battleships.

Great distress prevails in western Ireland as a result of the failure of the crops.

The railway strike in Italy is extending, and the trains for Rome and Florence are delayed.

## THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



One Hundred Years Ago.

Thomas Jefferson was inaugurated for the second time President of the United States.

Minnesota, east of the Mississippi, was made a part of Michigan territory. The month of the Cuyahoga river, where the city of Cleveland now stands, was made a part of entry on Lake Erie.

Nine French gunboats, attempting to get into Brest, were captured by British frigates.

## Seventy-five Years Ago.

Bread riots occurred in Liverpool. The French Chamber of Peers and Deputies met at Paris.

The "Book of Mormon," written by Solomon Spaulding, was published in New York.

William Cramp established his famous shipyards at Philadelphia.

The Indiana State road from Lake Michigan to Madison, on the Ohio, was begun.

Abraham Lincoln's father moved with his family from Indiana to Macon county, Ill.

The first regular news boat to intercept packet ships for foreign intelligence was put in commission in New York.

## Fifty Years Ago.

President Pierce vetoed the French spoliation bill, and it failed in the House of the requisite vote to pass over the veto.

The House of Representatives received President Pierce's veto of the ocean steamer bill and attempted to pass it over the veto, but failed.

Ratifications of the treaty of alliance between Sardinia and the western powers were exchanged. Sardinia transmitted to other governments the declaration of war against Russia.

The first steam fire engine built for the city of Boston was exhibited in Baltimore.

## Forty Years Ago.

Confederate deserters to the Union lines at Richmond brought report of the capture of Waynesboro by Sheridan.



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1913.

## FARMERSHOLGRAIN

### STILL HAVE ONE-FIFTH OF 1904 WHEAT CROP.

Large Proportion of Year's Yield of Corn and Oats Also in Hands of Those Who Raised It—Young Cattle Vastly Increased.

The monthly report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the Department of Agriculture shows the amount of wheat remaining in farmers' hands March 1, 1904, to have been about 111,000,000 bushels, or 20.1 per cent of last year's crop, as compared with 20.8 per cent of the crop of 1903 on hand March 1, 1904, and 23.5 per cent of the crop of 1902 on hand at the corresponding date in 1903. The corn in farmers' hands is estimated at about 154,000,000 bushels, or 35.7 per cent of last year's crop, against 37.4 per cent of the crop of 1903 on hand March 1, 1904, and 41.6 per cent of the crop of 1902 on hand at the corresponding date in 1903. Of oats there are reported to be about 347,000,000 bushels, or 38.8 per cent of last year's crop, still in farmers' hands, as compared with 34.0 per cent of the crop of 1903 on hand March 1, 1904, and 36.0 per cent of the crop of 1902 on hand at the corresponding date in 1903.

### KINGDON GOULD IS HAZED.

Rich Scion Who Used Revolver Is at Last a Victim.

Kingdon Gould has been hazed. Not many nights ago, when it was known that Dr. Butler was about to leave for Montana, Kingdon Gould was reported as he was going from the university grounds in New York to his fraternity house by a young man. They were scarcely out of the shadow of the university buildings when two other students joined them. Gould was informed that he had his chance to acquire a fortune by giving his parole to these men at a stated place any time that night, and he accepted the latter. The black rangers always work at night and their favorite scene is a hidden corner of South field. Exactly the procedure adopted in evening the honor of their class on Gould is not known. It is said, however, that a lecture on the proper conduct for freshmen was administered to Gould.

### Must Blow Up Sea Derelicts.

Some idea of the severity of the winter season just drawing to a close may be gathered from the fact that the Navy Department is now confronted with the necessity of seeking out and promptly destroying no fewer than twenty-seven ocean derelicts which are lying in the great ocean lanes from Santiago to Newfoundland and endangering shipping, entering or departing from Atlantic ports.

### Leaves \$1,000,000 to Harvard.

The will of William F. Milton, filed for probate in Pittsfield, Mass., leaves to Harvard a sum estimated at considerably above \$1,000,000. After making specific bequests to his wife and other near relatives, he directs that the residue be held in trust for the benefit of the widow until her death, when the money is to be paid over to Harvard.

### Battle Fleet Unable to Proceed.

A dispatch from Durban, Natal, says the captain of a collier which has arrived there from Natal Island off the coast of Madagascar, where the Russian warships are anchored, reports that the warships are so covered with sea weed that they do not think it possible for them to proceed.

### Disposes Garfield's Figures.

Commissioner Garfield's report upon the earnings of the beef trust is eagerly awaited by Cuthbert Powell, a Missouri editor, who gives figures to prove the profit on cattle averages \$7.41 per head, instead of 10 cents, as estimated by the commissioner, and that the stock of the packing industry earns 42 per cent.

### Denver Murderer Is Shot.

George Shilser, in Denver killed his neighbor and wife, burned their home and then stood off the police and a posse until he was shot to death. Mrs. Shilser, on hearing the news, collapsed and is in a critical condition. A quarrel over a fence line caused the tragedy.

### Two Wives Die of Lockjaw.

Mrs. Mary P. Clayton, wife of the chief commissary of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, died at the Long Island City Hospital of lockjaw. She preceded her husband by a week. Mr. Clayton's first wife also died of lockjaw.

### Must Return Excess in Duties.

The Government must pay \$5,000,000 to the sugar trust, according to the decree of the Federal court, that amount representing excess in duties charged in 1902.

### Wages of 4,000 Men Increased.

The Copper Range Consolidated mills at Houghton, Mich., announced an increase in the wages of all the 4,000 men employed. The advance averages 10 per cent.

### Big Grocery House Destroyed.

The wholesale grocery house of William H. Hamilton, Hamilton & Co., was destroyed by fire in Chicago, Ill., Jan. 23, 1913.

### Increased Volume of Trade.

The weekly trade reviews show an increased volume of business, due to improved transportation and the lessening of the weather handicap.

### Royal Wedding for June 4.

According to a semi-official statement given out at Schwerin, the marriage of Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany and Duchess Cecilia will take place in Berlin June 4.

### Made Cripple by Moxing.

A helpless cripple from Hazing, young Albert de Rome made his way into Pablo Judge Morgan's court in San Francisco on crutches and swore out warrants for the arrest of several students who made him the victim of their sport. Judge Morgan issued the warrants.

### Crazed by Healing Cult.

With physicians, nurses and her family about her in her home in New York, Miss Grace Carpenter, a handsome young woman, 25 years old, practicing mad, and her family were, for her infatuation for Christian Science, the study of which she took up two years ago.

### Famous Indian Dies.

John Carlos, one of the best known men in Indiana, died in his home in Indianapolis. He was five times elected Mayor of Indianapolis and was a pioneer in the development of the coal-mining industry of western Indiana. He was 64 years old and unmarried.

## SENATOR BATE IS DEAD.

Tennessee Statesman Passes Away Suddenly, a Victim of Pneumonia.

Senator William Brinslow Bate of Tennessee, twice Governor of his State, a veteran of both the Mexican and Civil wars, died from pneumonia at his home in Washington, D. C., Thursday, aged 78 years. Death was due to pneumonia and defective heart. Senator Bate attended the inauguration ceremonies on March 4 and his death is believed to have been primarily to exposure on that occasion. He suffered a slight chill on that day. He, however, continued his official duties. He became suddenly ill and immediately called for a physician. He was put to bed and his condition was recognized as serious. Despite the efforts of his physician, he became steadily worse. He died about his bedside when the coroner, Mr. Bate, Mr. Masten, a grandson; Robert Cantwell, his private secretary; Mrs. Carmack, wife of the junior Senator from Tennessee; Mrs. Ellis, of Tennessee, a close friend of Mrs. Bate, and the doctor and trained nurse, Beside the widow, two daughters, Mrs. Thomas P. Masten of Tennessee and Mrs. Charles of Los Angeles, survive the Senator. Senator Bate's body was taken to his home at Nashville.

## POISON KILLED MRS. STANFORD.

Coroner's Jury Finds It Was Fatal—Only Introduced in Soda.

The coroner's jury in Honolulu returned a verdict, two minutes after retiring, that Mrs. June L. Stanford died of an accidental death. The verdict says that death was due to strychnine poison, the bottle of which had been introduced into a bottle of bicarbonate of soda with fatal intent by some person or persons to the jury unknown. It is said that Mrs. Stanford was in the soda in San Francisco by a member of Mrs. Stanford's household. At the instant Dr. Storey testified that strychnine was shown by the tests, was a strychnine such as is not used generally for medicinal purposes, but used principally for poisoning animals. This statement is regarded as of possible assistance in tracing the purchase of the strychnine.

## HUNDREDS PERISH IN FLAMES.

Chinese Craft Are Packed Together at Celebration of New Year.

Three hundred persons perished in a fire among the native craft off Westlow, in the province of Szechwan, 180 miles above Canton, China, where thousands had congregated to celebrate the new year. An immense number of celebrants were living aboard rampan and junk, which were packed on the river. Fire that was used for cooking ignited a boat and the flames spread to the vessels on all sides. The blazing craft drifted down the river, and as they went the flames spread to the boats. The Chinese fought the fire, but they were helpless. The exact number of persons burned to death or drowned may never be known.

## AFTER NATURALIZATION FRAUDS.

President's Commission May Report to Congress Next Session.

The special commission created by the President to consider the subject of naturalization will, it is expected, be prepared to submit to Congress at the next regular session a full report upon the subject. The President has shown a lively interest in the matter, and has been before him reports of federal officials containing many specific instances of gross fraud and error in connection with the application of the present naturalization laws but having himself, while connected with the municipal government of New York City, noted many of these evils.

## Losses \$7,000 in Street.

A package of currency amounting to \$7,000 was lost on the street in the downtown district of St. Louis by Mrs. L. C. Bohlman, a former United States Senator in St. Louis. Mrs. Bohlman had taken the money from a safety deposit vault to use in a business transaction. In crossing a street she jumped from the pathway of a speeding automobile and soon after missed her money.

## Will Investigate Awards Scandal.

Charges of scandal in awards and in the salvage contracts made by the St. Louis exposition through which it is said the favored bidders were enabled to make a profit of more than \$1,000,000, will be investigated by the government commission, according to a statement made in Washington by Senator Thomas H. Carter, recently president of the commission.

## Rare Sun Machine Destroyed.

Fire starting from defective wiring in the new machine for boys in the children's playland at a cost of more than \$1,000,000, destroyed a giant telescope costing \$25,000, an instrument for measuring the colors of the sun, of which there are only four in the world, and damaged the buildings and contents to the extent of \$150,000.

## Four Miners Are Killed.

By the breaking of a cable in the Shrewsbury coal mine, near Charleston, W. Va., four miners were killed and two others seriously hurt. Four of the injured probably will die. These cars were conveying the miners to work when the cable broke and the cars were precipitated to the base of the mountain, 1,000 feet.

## Delaware to Abolish Polygamy.

Delaware took a step to abolish one of its ancient forms of punishing criminals when the Senate passed Senator Smith's bill to strike from the statute books the penalty of standing in the pillory. There were but two votes recorded against the measure.

## Murder Of Louisa Women.

Advices have been received from Los Angeles, Cal., that the body of a woman believed to have been murdered has been found in the sea at Ocean Park and identified as Mrs. Nancy Jane Milburn, formerly of St. Louis.

## Sensors by Popular Vote.

The movement started in the Mississippi valley to make the United States Senate more responsive to public opinion by the adoption of the primary election system of choosing Senators bids fair to assume formidable proportions.

## Traction Tie-Up in New York.

A strike by 5,000 employees of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, operating the subway and Manhattan elevated lines in New York, took effect at 4 o'clock Tuesday morning. The tie-up was complete.

## Fall of Mukden.

Mukden fell at 10 o'clock Friday morning. The Russians were panic-stricken. Thousands of prisoners and enormous quantities of stores and guns were captured.

## Cash Paid to Carolemon.

Blame for the collision near Clinton, Pa., of two special trains to the Washington inauguration is laid upon the Washington and Annapolis Railroad.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Obituary, Disgraced in Tramp, Florida; Recent Spouse—Style, Make Trouble to St. Joseph High School—Two Farmers Burn to Death Near Hillsdale.

Disgraced in the garb of a tramp, old slouch hat, ragged clothes, shoes out of the toes and an unrecognizable dirty face, O. L. Babcock came to Detroit from Lorain, Ohio, in quest of his wife and the man for whom he claims, she left her home and three children. Samuel Babcock, the man who, he claims, stole his wife, a high-bred lady by name, and it occurred to Babcock that he would probably be found near the river front. Babcock scoured the river front from Wyandotte to Detroit, a distance of twenty miles. He learned that his wife lived with Saul in a house at River Rouge. Babcock took up his stand to watch the house. Through the long hours Babcock sat on the lonely vigil, when Saul came to the door he called out and notified the officers. Mrs. Babcock and Saul were brought to Detroit by the officers. "Saul bawled with us for six months," said Babcock. "I have known him for many years. I was married twelve years and have three fine children, but that woman will never see them again. I am a strong card collector. I have been a card player for years on the police force there. I kicked that man out of my house and he came back to town and stole her. It's a wonder I don't kill him."

## STABBED IN COLLEGE FRAY.

In Hair-Cutting Fracas a Freshman Slashes Two Michigan Students.

The annual hair-cutting war between the two lower classes of Michigan and the varsity in Ann Arbor began on Tuesday afternoon, but ended suddenly the same night in a stabbing affray, in which two sophomores, who gave their names as Peter Anderson and George Gordon, were badly though not seriously wounded. The stabbing occurred when a crowd of sophomores ran up behind a freshman. The freshman had turned around and slashed his pursuers with a razor. He then escaped. The hair-cutting war began when the freshman tugmaster, Edward Grant of Detroit, was captured in daylight in the gymnasium and shorn by the sophomores, who continued their work and secured about twenty "scalps." The stabbing affray will mean an end to the hair-cutting war, but will not mean to any classman caught participating in the strife.

## PRAIRIE FIRE KILLS STOCK.

Fierce Flames in North Dakota Destroy Valuable Property.

The fiercest and most devastating prairie fire which has visited that section in years swept past Ellendale, N. D., late the other afternoon and evening, causing heavy loss. Starting the other side of the hills, eighteen miles west of Ellendale, it traveled with frightful speed straight for Ellendale. It was so fast that it reached there the wind whirled into the north and carried the fire south. Thousands upon thousands of tons of hay have been burned and hundreds of heads of stock lost. Christ Shea lost seventy-five head of cattle and Richard Mock lost everything that would winter-kill his horses and cattle and forty horses. Others have not yet given their losses. No lives were lost so far as known.

## TO BEGIN BIG ROAD AT ONCE.

Peking-Railroad Line Fully Planned and Ready to Begin Construction.

Construction of the Peking-Kalgan railway will be commenced immediately under the supervision of a Chinese chief engineer, says a dispatch from Peking. A charter was not granted, owing to the Russo-Chinese agreement, that unless China employed Chinese engineers and Chinese money Russia alone might construct the line. The railway will be financed by the Peking-Shanghai Railway Company, which is owned by Englishmen. Kalgan is the railway key to all the northwestern section.

## Two Cremated in Poorhouse.

Mary White, an 85-year-old insane woman, and Della Brown, aged 25, female inmate, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the main building of the county poor farm near Hillsdale. The attendants had great difficulty in rescuing the two scores of inmates, several of whom were insane. There were also several cripples and a week-old infant among the rescued. The fire broke out in a kitchen and spread to the main building. The fire was not under control until after the fire was under control.

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## RIDING THE HORSES TO WATER.

When the clover bloom whitened the pastures,  
And wheat fields gleamed bright in the sun,  
When the meadow-lark, hid by the road-side,  
Sung in joy of a new day begun—  
When the wild rose bloomed in the thicket,  
Half hid by the tall, dewy grass,  
To ride the horses to water—  
A barefooted ladle and lass.

When the sun trailed his crimson and purple  
Behind the tall poplar trees,  
When the bird note was hushed in the thicket,  
And the clover bloom dreamed of its leaves,  
We hastened away to the meadow,  
Down the path, thru' the soft, warm grass,  
To ride the horses to water—  
A barefooted ladle and lass.

Oh, my beautiful clover-strewn meadow,  
How far off you seem to-day!  
And you, little path on the hillside,  
Were never so far away!  
My heart ever cries for the children  
And the stir of the winnowed grass,  
As they rode the horses to water—  
A barefooted ladle and lass.

—Detroit Free Press.

## IN SUCH A NIGHT.

CHARACTERS—Walter Bennett, Edith Layton.

Scene—A garden at night. Bennett and Edith are seated on a rustic bench. Bennett, with his arm folded across his breast, is gazing with a rapturous expression at the moon. Edith, kneeling carelessly from time to time at Bennett's feet, is looking at her face.

Edith—And her hat! Why, it was simply atrocious! It might have been all right to lounge about in on a house-boat, but it was the last thing in the world any rational being would have selected for a lawn party. (Re-sighing.) Still, Julia has always rather prided herself on going and wearing remarkable things, don't you think so? (Bennett, who has been languidly, impatiently, to contemplate celestial objects, looks up and says, "You've never remarked it, though, Edith, Mr. Bennett, do you ever notice what women wear?"

Bennett—(absently)—Sometimes. (Sighs heavily.)

Edith—I don't believe they do. A woman may—

Bennett—(transferring his rapturous gaze from the moon to Edith's face, and speaking sentimentally)—Are you fond of Shakespeare, Miss Layton?

Edith—(surprised)—Shakespeare?

Bennett—(sighing)—I mean, do you read him much?

Edith—Not very much, but some of his plays are lovely. Did you see Ada (her name) in the "Taming of the Shrew"? O, she was simply delightful—charming, completely! I saw her.

Bennett—(drawing nearer his companion, and raising his arm to the back of the bench)—Do you remember the lines—

Edith—In the "Taming of the Shrew"?—

Bennett—No. In the "Merchant of Venice".

Edith—What lines?

Bennett—(placing his arm on the back of the bench, in such a manner that it encircles Edith, but does not touch her)—

The moon shines bright—in such a light as this is never.

Where the sweet wind did gently kiss the trees,  
And they did make no noise; in such a night

Troilus, methinks, mounted the Trojan walls,  
And sighed his soul toward the Grecian tents,  
Where Cressida lay—

Edith—(after a pause)—Why, I saw Henry Irving in the "Merchant of Venice," but I don't remember these lines.

Bennett—O, Shylock didn't say them—it was Lorenzo—Lorenzo, you know—the lover of Jessica. He said them to Jessica.

Edith—(eagerly)—O! I think I do remember now.

Bennett—(edging a little closer)—Hm—hm—, I say, Miss Layton, it may— it must have been a night like this. A man, you know—that is to say, some men—

Edith—(facing him suddenly and tapping him on the shoulder with her fan)—O, I say! Who do you suppose I saw at the Garrick the other night?

Bennett—(sighing, and looking at his numerous arm-fall over the back of the seat)—Who?

Edith—George.

Bennett—Well, I really can't, you know.

Edith—Give it up?

Bennett—(sighing)—Yes.

Edith—George—Willoughby and his wife. They are back from their honeymoon.

Bennett—They must be very happy. Marriage is really the right thing, after all, for a man—and a woman (the amorous arm again rises to the back of the bench, but you think so, Miss Layton).

Edith—(with conviction)—Of course it is.

Bennett—Whenever I see two young people like George and his wife settling down in a home of their own and dedicating their lives to one another's happiness, it makes me feel—(pause)—both gaze dreamily over the hand-cupped, Miss Layton, I'm not much of a fellow, I know, but I mean closer toward her and the enterprising arm develops nervous symptoms—but do you think you could ever learn to—

Edith—(abstractedly)—They spent their honeymoon in Venice, (Bennett's arm again jabs her and perpendicularly behind the bench). It's awfully jolly in Venice, isn't it?

Bennett—(sighing)—as the arm again reports for duty—I suppose so; it is always so delightful there in the autumn. I should like to go there in the autumn—the early autumn—wouldn't you? (Tenderly) Miss Layton, let us—

Edith—(meditatively)—I think I'd rather go to Rome, though. Mrs. Sheraton was there last season, and Mrs. Sheraton says—

## THE CZAR AND HIS HEIR.



The baby heir to the Russian throne was born on Aug. 12 last, and by Imperial order all Russia was given over to a week of rejoicing and thanksgiving. The little fellow's name is Alexis Nicolaevitch, and if he lives, and the throne is still there, he will occupy it as Emperor Alexis I. He has four sisters, and has already been loaded down with titles and honors, and is commander of several of the czar's picked regiments of the guard.

Bennett—(frantically)—I never adored Mrs. Sheraton.

Edith—Why, Mr. Bennett? Every one likes Mrs. Sheraton. She isn't pretty, but she is, but everybody admires her.

Bennett—(folding his arms across his breast)—I am really very sorry for everybody, and feel constrained to say that everybody's taste is questionable. In my opinion, Mrs. Sheraton is an intrusive, meddling, meddling old—

Edith—Oh!

Bennett—(sighing)—Thirty-five. If she is a day.

Edith—Why, she's only 30—30 last June.

Bennett—If she is such an excellent authority on continental towns, why doesn't she write a guide-book? And if she isn't, what right has she to go around boasting about and making disparaging remarks about Venice?

Edith—The amazement—Bleeding—

Edith—Mr. Bennett, you are getting angry.

Bennett—Haven't I every reason to be?

Edith—(sighing)—I didn't know you cared so much about Venice, or—

Bennett—I don't care for it. I've never been there and don't know anything about the blooming town, except that it is laid out in the water and is noted for its gondolas, rambling-palaces and its prize exhibits of earthquakes. It isn't that. It's the principle of the thing.

Edith—The principle of the thing?

Bennett—(sighing)—Yes, the principle of the thing. I was talking to you about Venice, and then Mrs. Sheraton's eccentric views on Rome insinuated themselves in your mind and inspired you to—

Edith—(sighing)—I said Venice was a good place for a honeymoon, and—

Edith—Why, I didn't say it wasn't, Mr. Bennett.

Bennett—Well, will you go?

Edith—(in a tone of surprise)—Go to Venice?

Bennett—Yes, with me. Will you be my wife?

Edith—Your—

Bennett—(sighing)—Edith, I don't know you as well as you seem to know me. I am in a position to know you for several moments. Bennett takes her hand.

Edith—(sighing)—Well, yes—but—

Bennett—But what, darling? But what?

Edith—But I'm sure Lorenzo didn't propose to Jessica that way.

Bennett—(sighing)—Lorenzo—No—no—I dare say Lorenzo didn't. It was in such a night as this, but I kiss her, well, the circumstances were different, dear—Black and White.

DANCES OF THE CORA INDIANS.

Ceremonies in Spring Following a Long Fast.

In the spring of the year the Cora assemble in their midst or dancing place on five consecutive Wednesdays, says a writer in the Southern Workman. An old woman has charge of a large sacred ground, called "Mother," and decorated inside and out with numerous strings of varicolored beads.

There are some wads of cotton in the bowl, and under them two carved stone figures of great antiquity.

Every person arriving places a flower in the bowl on the cotton, until it is completely filled with gorgeous tropical blossoms. Soon after sunset the ceremonies commence with a long prayer to the morning star, the tutelary genius of the Cora, who is invited to come and to bring with him all the other gods. When the dance begins, after nightfall, the principal singer accompanies himself on the musical bow. This is the only musical instrument of the Cora.

They dance in a sort of quick two-step, and every time a dancer arrives in front of the altar he turns twice sharply around. Of course, each man dances for himself, one behind another.

Just before dawn, when the morning star is brightest, the ceremonies are concluded with fervent prayers. Then a bowl is brought to the altar, containing water from a sacred lake in Cora land, and dipping a red cord into the sacred water, he sprinkles the water over the "Mother" bowl, over the ears of seed corn to be used for the spring planting, and over all the people, and the food the women have prepared for the feast to be held after the dancing and other ceremonies are over. This sprinkling symbolizes the refreshing dew which the morning star sends to earth to delight everything living. By the time the sun is up, everything is over, and the Cora are allowed to end the long fast which precedes every dance of this character, and restore themselves with the good things their women have prepared for them.

Too Deep for Him.

Customer—Have you a parrot that you can recommend to be a good talker?

Dealer—Yes, sir. Here is one that was the sole companion of a Boston lady for three years.

Customer—I don't think it would suit.

Dealer—Why not, sir? It is the best talker I have in the place.

Customer—Oh, I don't doubt that; but I haven't time to consult a dictionary every time it speaks.

Practical Girl.

Pearl—I don't see how you can have more beauty than most girls when you are not particular about your appearance. Why, if I am washing dishes when a young man calls I'll rush up the back way and fix my hair before letting him in.

Ruby—That's the trouble, dear. I walk right out in my apron.

Simple and Natural Explanation.

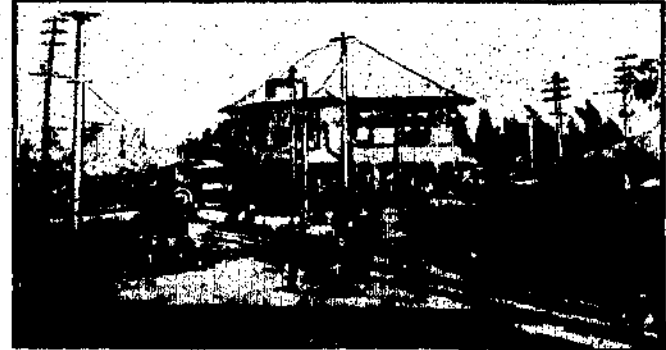
Mrs. Newfield—Oh, Henry, what's the matter with you? Are you sick?

Mr. Newfield—Just a thirteenth, my dear. You see, barber put bay rum on my chin, and it's itchy.

Press.

Men make themselves ridiculous by claiming to be what they are not.

## WHERE FOUR TRAINS MEET.



THE TUPON (IND.) STATION, ON THE LAKE ERIE & WESTERN R. R.

Tipton, Ind., enjoys the distinction of being the daily meeting place of twelve passenger trains under very unusual circumstances. Four trains on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad arrive from, and depart for, the principal points of the compass, three times each day passing at this point.

Three times a day during six days of the week the four steel chargers are seen drawn up at the station crossing, as shown in the accompanying illustration, which is reproduced from the Four-Track News. They exchange passengers, baggage, mail and express from the north, south, east and west, then pass each other and follow the rails in their several directions. Twice during daylight they stand there and snort at each other, and once in the dark they come together, each trying to outdo the other with its big, bright eye.

The latest is the full-grown. He lives on nuts and fresh fruit, and drinks almost no water, depending upon fruit juices to quench his thirst. If he is consistent, he claims that by this diet he can knock twenty years off his shoulders.

## PICTURESQUE ANTIQUITY.

Remains of a Civilization Existing Before Columbus Landed.

With the entrance of New Mexico and Oklahoma (Indian Territory) being included in the latter as States, there will be admitted many copper-colored voters. The Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona are full-blooded citizens even now, under the terms of the treaty by which the country they occupy was acquired from Mexico. In Oklahoma are a number of tribes which, having recently accepted allotments of land in sovereignty, are endowed with the privilege of the franchise; and, though the so-called "civilized tribes" of the Indian Territory are as yet a nation separate and



TYPICAL NEW MEXICAN TOWN.

distinct from our own, they will likewise possess the right of ballot when, in 1906, the region they inhabit is opened to settlement.

Some of these peoples, voters and non-voters, comprised within the area mentioned, are very curious and interesting. For instance, there are the Navahos, who live deeper down in the bowels of the earth than any other known human beings. Their dwelling place is Cataract Canyon, an offshoot of Grand Canyon, which is called the Place of the Ladders, because the town at the bottom can be reached only by such means, descending the vertical cliffs. These strange folk talk, huckster and make beautiful baskets; and they own wonderful deposits of copper ore and red earth suitable for the manufacture of paints, which are eagerly sought by the Mohi for coloring their weird masks and other paraphernalia for ceremonial dances. The Mohi are such marvelous runners that frequently they make a trip on foot to the canyon, a distance of 100 miles, in a single day.

The Mohi of Arizona and the Zuni of New Mexico are called Pueblo Indians—the word "pueblo" meaning a town. They are builders of towns of a most peculiar pattern, which are constructed much after the manner of beehives, an entire city being practically under one roof, with a multiplicity of rooms arranged in suites. Entrance to the apartments is accomplished by ladders. These staircases are sun-washers, and the orb of day is their great god. Next in importance in their cosmogony is the snake god, who controls the rain supply. In honor of various divinities are held elaborate dances, the most remarkable of which is the famous "snake dance," in which some of the participants actually carry five live rattlesnakes in

their mouths. Another odd custom of theirs obliges the young girls to wear their hair done up at the sides of their heads in such a way as to imitate squash flowers, while the tresses of the old women are braided to represent the withered stalks of the squash vine.

From an antiquarian standpoint this southwestern region is the most wonderfully interesting on the continent. Here, where snakes hiss and rattle and the coyote howls with a civilization long before Columbus touched these shores and relics of it are still preserved by the sun in their desert loneliness. Hundreds of ruins are to be found of a race of men who, scientists tell us, were 7 and 8 feet tall and who lived in houses cut in the solid rock. Here the cliff dwellers had their seat of power and here are the links which bind the old Spanish invaders with the civilization of today.

As one walks about Santa Fe, or any of the other cities, scenes of the centuries past greet his eye. Santa Fe is the site of an ancient pueblo, or town, ruins of which are still visible, and which present a singular contrast to the street cars, electric lights and other features of modern city life to be found in this second oldest city of the United States. One of the interesting spots is an old house of crumbling stone and mortar which is reputed to be the oldest house in the United States. Not far from Santa Fe are villages which present all the aspects of the aborigines practically as they appeared to Cortes and Coronado. Of the adobe towns, or pueblos, the most noted is Taos, which lies in a beautiful valley, watered by branches of the Rio Grande. It has two great adobe buildings five stories high, surrounded by prosperous ranches.

The pueblos of New Mexico are numerous in number and are very similar in appearance. Each accommodates from 100 to 300 persons, the pueblo Indians being communistic in their manner of living. The houses are built one upon another, in a succession of terraces, sometimes five in number, the upper stories being reached by means of ladders. The walls are very thick and the interior is painted, not through doors, but by entrance ways cut in the roof. The Pueblo Indians have been pronounced by ethnologists to be the oldest race on the continent.

The latest is the full-grown. He lives on nuts and fresh fruit, and drinks almost no water, depending upon fruit juices to quench his thirst. If he is consistent, he claims that by this diet he can knock twenty years off his shoulders.

It is a good plan to feed wheat as the grain food at this time, as corn is too fattening.

Very young chickens have small crops and in consequence require feeding frequently.

It has been predicted that the hog grower who stays in the game will be the man who will win out.

If you can't be cheerful, be cheer half-full. You know half a loaf is better than no loaf.

The colt inherits his form, bone and disposition from his sire, and also color and constitution from its dam.

The hog that is doing nothing for itself or its owner may truly be called a pen holder. It holds the pen, and that is all.

Ab, that needless apple is full of disappointment, for now the little boy will have no core to give to his little sister.

When the cholera germ gets into a herd of swine it is all day with that herd. The thing to do is to keep a close tab on the germ.

In some localities at least sheep should be looked upon as auxiliaries in keeping up the fertility of the land rather than a means of profit.

If some men could compute the time taken in running about from place to place for forks they could soon buy a number of them.

A combination of a young sow for a dam and too much corn will more surely cause a fine bone and a deterioration than any other cause.

Feeding in sheep husbandry is like any other problem in live stock. However good the breed, without good care and feeding they must necessarily degenerate.

It is claimed that equal parts of red pepper, alum, rosin and sulphur will cure chicken cholera. Feed a tablespoonful of this mixture in three pints of scalded meal every day.

The man engaged in running down his farm has long since lost interest in running his bank account up. A bank account may not be necessary for happiness, but a good farm is.

It is a pleasure to pick up an apple and not be compelled to eat around a worm hole. It speaks well for the grower of the apple or it means that some very industrious moth failed to do its duty.

The dairymen who is up to date will not be satisfied by knowing the cow that gives the most milk or butter in a day or in a year, but he will seek the cow which produces the most from each dollar's worth of feed.

A cheap paint for outbuildings and fences consists of a mixture of cement and water mixed to a paint consistency to which is added such coloring matter as may be desired. Yellow ochre makes a good coloring matter.

Co-operation among farmers is all right, but such co-operative associations should be organized by the farmers themselves and not by some person who has an axe to grind. Usually the organizers have personal and ulterior purposes.

A good thermometer is a fine thing to have to help ambitious people as good judgment. Sometimes the weather is too cold to make a trip to town and when there is no thermometer one is liable to guess that "the weather is not cold."

A large amount of the so-called "whole flour" consists simply of a mixture of flour and middlings. Consumers of this grade pay about twice as much for it as they do for the real flour. The addition of middlings will deteriorate, but add to its nutrition.

A prominent Illinois swine breeder says he knows that it is against the experiment station reports to cook feed for hogs, but he feeds warm feed to his growing pigs in winter. He thinks they appreciate a warm feed just as well as he does and he obtains as good growth in winter as he does in summer.

It is said that one good way to select a good layer is to draw an imaginary line from the eye to the feet, and should the part of the fowl on the rear part of that line be in excess of that in front it is an indication of a good layer. If the larger portion is in front it indicates a good table fowl. The claim is that a good table fowl has a preponderance of breast meat and is not a good layer. The layer has but little breast, but has correspondingly well-developed egg organs and is a good layer.

Shoes Too Heavy.

The wear and tear on horse-flesh makes quite an item on the farm, and anything that will reduce this friction for the farmer should be welcomed. It has been proved beyond dispute that the average horse is shod with too heavy shoes, and if lighter ones were substituted the animals could do more work with less weariness. Heavy shoes have no particular advantage except for large truck horses on stone roads, where shoes wear out quickly. Even in such cases it is doubtful if too heavy shoes prove of any value. Certainly for farm horses light shoes are much more satisfactory. The effects of such a change are quite noticeable shortly after they are put on, and in a year's time the extra amount of work that is obtained from a horse will more

than pay for the shorter time that light shoes may wear.

When to Dehorn Calves.

A prominent farmer and cattle grower said, while paying F. S. & H. a visit that he dehorn his calves any time after they are born and before the incipient horn or "button" becomes attached to the skull. For several weeks after birth the coming horn can be plainly felt with the fingers, a hard, loose substance just under the skin. With a sharp knife cut the skin over the "button" and then cut down through the center when the two sections can be easily removed. The process is said to be much less painful than killing the horn with caustic, or then cutting it off after it is fully developed. And besides, the caustic treatment often leaves an unsightly bunch where the horn was intended to be, while removing the embryo as suggested leaves the head perfectly smooth.—Farm, Stock and Home.

Feeding Old Hens.

As long as the old hens will lay it is not wise to market them, but they must be closely watched in late summer and fall, especially after they go into winter quarters, so that if they stop laying they can be prepared for market as quickly as possible. It has been found that old hens will lay into the winter for a considerable period if some pains are taken to feed them during late summer while they are on the range. One of the best foods for this period is peas, using the field peas and feeding them raw after being cracked or cooking them and feeding a mash with bran.



Confined and idleness cause the vice of feather pulling.

It is a good plan to feed wheat as the grain food at this time, as corn is too fattening.

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When to Dehorn Calves.







## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 16.

### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Subscribers to the late Grayling Times who desire to have the AVANCE continued to their address after the time for which they have paid has expired must notify us or their names will be stricken from the list.

### Local and Neighborhood News.

Go and see "Maie the Romp."

All hands are grabbing at Sorenson's.

Fourier has 'em, now—see his ad this week.

Do not forget the Grange meeting Saturday.

A writing desk with the lucky grab at Sorenson's.

Kraus & Son have a special suit on. Read their ad.

"Maie the Romp" at the opera house tomorrow (Friday) evening.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Have you grabbed? At Sorenson's. What do you grab? Anything you want.

Mrs. Dr. O'Neil of Frederic visited friends here Friday and Saturday of last week.

Miss Lillian Bates is spending a few weeks on Grandpa Bates' farm in Maple Forest.

Mrs. W. H. Warren of East Tawas was the guest of Mrs. H. A. Sheldon over Sunday.

The Grayling Mercantile Co. new ad says spring hats and caps are on their counters.

Sunday, March 19, Rev. Holm of Detroit will hold the services at the Danish church at 10 a. m. and evening.

Don't forget the Grayling Dramatic company in "Maie the Romp," at the opera house, tomorrow evening.

Mrs. J. B. Woodburn was called to Eaton Rapids Saturday morning on account of the sudden death of her mother.

The village election is over. Now let our citizens give careful thought to the selection of township officers for the ensuing year.

Miss Cora Vandewater returned to her parents at Owosso, her school at Johannesburg having closed on account of scarlet fever.

Julius Mertz was down from Johannesburg Tuesday, and looks as if he had wintered in good quarters. He is as hearty and jolly as ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Vandewater of Owosso made a short visit over Sunday with J. Duen and other friends. Van looks well and is as jolly as ever.

O. Palmer went to Chicago Saturday for the balance of the AVANCE equipment. It will take a little time yet to get it all in, but it is coming.

The Republicans will hold their caucus for township officers on Wednesday, the 22d, and the Democrats on Saturday, the 23d. See notices elsewhere.

The ladies of the G. A. R. will give a green supper at the G. A. R. hall on Friday, March 17, from 5 to 8 o'clock. All are invited. Fifteen cents pays the bill.

ROSETTA POND, Secretary.

The M. C. R. R. will give rates for the May Musical Festival, Saginaw, Mich., May 22-23, 1905, one fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip. Date of sale, May 22 and 23; return, May 24.

L. HERRICK, Agent.

Born—On Wednesday, March 8, to Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Claggett of Johannesburg, a daughter. She weighs almost a ton and is doing as well as can be expected.

A meeting of the L. O. T. M. M. will be held tomorrow, Friday evening, March 17. All members are requested to be present as important business is to be transacted.

Saturday night last at a special review Crawford tent of the Maccabees put through four candidates, and another special review will be held this (Thursday) evening, at which six candidates will be initiated.

With the mercury 5 degrees below zero Saturday morning Charles Ingerson claimed he saw a robin. As we were anxious to realize that spring was coming we asked what brand he used that morning, but he wouldn't tell, and so we continued to shiver.

On Tuesday, March 21, the Detroit Journal will begin the publication in its columns of "Grandtark," one of the most charming stories of the day. The principal characters are a strenuous, handsome American and the princess of a quaint principality in Europe. "Grandtark" was written by Geo. Barr McCutcheon, which is a sufficient guarantee that it is full of stirring incidents.

Of course the band concert Friday evening last was a success in every way—financially, artistically and in point of attendance and appreciation. "William Tell" was well received and Grayling certainly has a right to be proud of a musical organization composed almost entirely of home talent, that can so successfully render such a composition as Rossini's masterpiece, which has held enthralled the most critical musical audiences of the great cities of the world. The "Angelic Chorus" was particularly well handled, and there was no lack of appreciation by the audience of every number on the programme. The band boys wish to say thank you to the public for the good attendance.

Clavis H. Goulet and his son start for Los Angeles today in search of health, which it is hoped may be found in that genial climate. Mrs. Goulet expects to follow them in May.

Only thirty-nine votes were cast at the village election Monday. Only one ticket and everybody satisfied. The following are the lucky ones: President—H. A. Hauman. Clerk—H. P. Olson. Assessor—J. J. Collen. Treasurer—M. Hanson. Trustees—C. O. McCullough, W. F. Brink and Axel Michelson.

We think we have experienced some very cold weather here, but we know nothing about it to the people who live in Siberia, where the intense cold produces remarkable effects upon nature and causes great suffering. It is said when the thermometer is forty degrees or more below zero great tree trunks will burst with frost, rocks are shattered with a noise like thunder, and the ground bursts open, forming great chasms from which gush streams of water to be turned into ice the next moment.

Died—In this village, March 12, 1905, Daniel Head, aged 92 years, 10 months and 10 days.

Deceased was born in Vermont, on May 2, 1812, and moved to Steuben county, New York, about 1824. He was married to Miss Fanny Rathbone in 1839, and they lived in Steuben county until 1881, when they came to South Branch, this county. In 1888 they moved to Hersey township, Oscoda county, where his wife died in 1894. He has lived since with his two sons, until about a year since when he came to Grayling, where he resided with his grand-daughter, Mrs. James Williams. He is survived by two sons, Hubbard Head of South Branch and Henry Head of Ewart, Mich.; five grandchildren and nineteen great grandchildren.

Young housewives and girls who are training for the responsibilities of a household will find much that is useful in the little papers contributed to the Delinquent by Isabel Gordon Curtis under the title "The Making of a Housewife." In the April number the topic is "Planning a Week's Work and Wash Day." She suggests an economical distribution of time and labor that will recommend itself to all who read her remarks. Other features of domestic interest in the same number are illustrated by a number of recipes under the topics: Delicious Hot Breakfast Cakes, Lenten Soups, Cheese as a Nutritive Article of Diet, and Savory Varieties of the Homely Bread Pudding, besides a practical article "Cleaning and Renovating Garments."

About 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon two heavy freight trains met in head-on collision about a mile below Cheney, with such force that the engines were thoroughly impacted in front, ends of boilers, running boards, rods, etc., made bits of junk, and seven cars completely wrecked, so the debris was burned to remove the wreck. Conductor Haywood, with Engineer George O'Brien, going south; O'Brien and his fireman jumped out the fireman was badly hurt, while O'Brien, bruising his back considerably, but not thought to be dangerous. Conductor Sims coming north with Engineer A. W. Lamb. Mr. Lamb and his fireman also jumped and the fireman escaped unhurt, but the engineer in some way fractured an arm in five places between the wrist and elbow. Lamb was taken to Bay City and at this writing is reported comfortable. The accident was caused by the operator at Roscommon failing to display the signal ordered by telegraph.

DIED—March 7th, at her home in Royal Oak, Mrs. Barbara Erb, mother of Mrs. L. Fournier. Mrs. Erb was born in Germany, Dec. 17th 1826. With her husband and two small children she came to America in 1849, settling first in Albany, N. Y. Later they came to Michigan, finally making a home in Royal Oak, in which home Mrs. Erb lived for the last 48 years. At the early age of fourteen she united with the German Lutheran church, of which she was a consistent, conscientious member until the day of her death. She is survived by three children, Mr. Jacob Erb, of Royal Oak; Mr. George Erb, of Detroit; and Mrs. Julia Fournier, of Grayling, also five grandchildren. All through the years of her sojourn in America she has by correspondence kept in touch with the friends of her childhood and youth in Germany, receiving her last letter about a year ago. She cheerfully bore the hardships and privations of pioneer life, proving a true helpmate to the husband, who preceded her in death about eight years. Always happy in her love of husband, children and home, well beloved by all with whom she came in contact, she was one of whom it may be said: "Her children arise up and call her blessed."

Last Thursday night nineteen members of Crawford tent, No. 192, K. O. T. M. M., went up to Frederic to give the new Frederic tent, No. 927, a brotherly lift in getting started. It proved a delightful occasion in every way, socially and fraternally. The Crawford degree team put an extra polish on their usually impressive handling of the fine initiatory work of the order, and both the candidate and the charter members were sure that Maccabees meant something when the ceremony was over. After the review the Lady Maccabees, of which Frederic has a wideawake and progressive hive, put before the air knights a banquet of which the Grayling visitors are still talking. This was followed by an hour or two of getting acquainted, some dancing, and the trip home, which was reached at 2 a. m. Besides the Graylingites there were some forty members of the order present from other places. Frederic tent starts off with about twenty-five members and enthusiasm enough for fifty. Crawford county has every reason to feel that she need not suffer in comparison with many older and more thickly settled counties of the state in point of Maccabee organization.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure  
HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to kindly thank our friends who assisted us in the burial of our grandfather, Daniel Head, and especially the L. O. T. M. M. for flowers.

MRS. AND MRS. WM. FAIRBOTHAM.  
MR. AND MRS. JAMES WILLIAMS.

### Resolutions of Sympathy.

Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to enter our hive and remove from us our beloved sister, Mary Wheeler,

Resolved, That the death of our sister makes another broken link in the chain binding together the sisterhood of Crawford Hive, No. 690.

Resolved, That we, the members of Crawford hive, deeply mourning her death, do out of respect for her memory, cause our charter to be draped for a period of thirty days, and further,

Resolved, That we as a body, extend to the bereaved family and friends our heartfelt sympathy, and further be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the first regular meeting and that we cause them to be published in the local paper.

ISABEL JONES,  
MAUD MACANPANE,  
ALICE HOYT,  
Committee.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, It is with the deepest sorrow that we, the officers and members of the Knights of the Loyal Guards, No. 19, of Grayling, are called upon as a body to pay our last tribute of love and respect to our deceased sister, Mary Wheeler; as we look at our charter in its dress of mourning and think of the place made vacant in our order, we feel that words fail to express our sympathy to the family in their great bereavement, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we tender to her bereaved children and friends our sincere sympathy in this their hour of deepest sorrow.

Resolved, That as a future memorial of respect these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of our order and a copy of the same printed in the AVANCE.

MARGARET BURTON,  
AURIE SHOOK,  
MADEI COLEBURN,  
Committee.

### The Secret of Success.

Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction. And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't it a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had unflinching success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia—the two greatest enemies of health and happiness? Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders—that it has proved itself the best of all liver regulators? August Flower has a matchless record of over thirty-five years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints—a success that is becoming wider in its scope every day at home and abroad, as the fame of August Flower spreads. Trial bottles 25 cents, regular size 75 cents. For sale by L. Fournier.

### Grave Trouble Foreseen.

It needs but little foresight to tell that when your stomach and liver are badly affected grave trouble is ahead, unless you take the proper medicine for your disease, as Mrs. John A. Young of Clay, N. Y., did. She says: "I had neuralgia of the liver and stomach, my heart was weakened, and I could not eat. I was very bad for a long time, but in Electric Bitters I found just what I wanted, for they quickly relieved and cured me." Best medicine for weak women. Sold under guarantee by L. Fournier, druggist, at 50c a bottle.

Former Congressman H. Sr. George Tucker of Virginia, during a recent visit to Baltimore, repeated a story that he said had been told him of a Virginian who had been indulging too freely in the flowing bowl and who had become overconfident of his own greatness. Looking around at his companions, the Virginian boasted: "Gentlemen, I can lick any man in Richmond!" Nobody took up the challenge, and the Virginian returned to the charge, "Gentlemen," he said, "I can lick any man in the whole state of Virginia!" The words were hardly uttered, the narrator said, before a tall, lean, swarthy man from the western part of the state gave the boaster a thrashing that sent him sprawling on the floor. The Virginian had a sense of humor and as he slowly picked himself up he turned to the group and drawled: "Gentlemen, I'm ready to acknowledge that I licked too much territory."

### Democratic Caucus.

The Democratic electors of the township of Grayling will meet in caucus at the town hall Saturday, March 26th, at 7.30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for township officers to be voted on at the next township election, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

### Republican Caucus.

The Republican electors of the township of Grayling will meet in caucus at the town hall Wednesday evening March 22d, at 7.30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating township officers to be voted on at the next spring election, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove by death the mother of our sister, Mrs. Julia Fournier, be it

Resolved, That we extend to our sister the loving sympathy of this order in her hour of affliction, and say to her in words of comfort and comfort that the Almighty has in His great loving kindness, removed her beloved mother from a world of sorrow and care to a realm of eternal blessedness, in a realm where pain and sorrow is unknown. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread at length upon the records of this order, and an engrossed copy thereof be delivered to our sister, Mrs. Fournier.

MRS. ALICE HOYT,  
MRS. MARION WOODFIELD,  
MISS WILLIAMS,  
Committee of Marvin Relief Corps.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, No. 162, held on Saturday, March 11, 1905, a committee on resolutions was appointed which reported the following:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call from her earthly home the beloved sister of our sister, Jennie Ingley. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow with submission to the Divine will, believing that He doeth all things well, we sincerely sympathize with our sister in her sad bereavement, and trust she will be granted grace to bear her cross resignedly and say, "Not my will but Thine be done." And be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of our corps, a copy be furnished our sister, and one to the AVANCE for publication.

MARGARET JONES,  
MARGARET BURTON,  
AURIE SHOOK,  
Committee.

### Frederic Items.

Rev. H. O. Willis' evangelist, will hold a series of meetings at the opera house next week, beginning on March 21.

Prayer service will be held at the old school house on Sunday.

Nineteen of the Grayling Sir Knights visited here last Thursday night to help our Maccabees through the mysteries of initiation.

Mrs. C. H. O'Neil is on the sick list.

The Ladies' aid will meet next Thursday, March 23, with Mrs. E. McCracken.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCall of Boyne City passed through here en route for Alpena, where he goes to be treated by his old physician. He has been in poor health for some little time.

S. Yates has bought the P. D. Johnson property. P. D. and family will go to Gaylord the last of May.

Mrs. E. J. Brennan is the possessor of a brand new baby girl, and the smile on E. J.'s face is good for sick folks. All well.

Mrs. Arthur Winslow was unfortunate in losing her infant, which only lived a short time.

Mrs. Theodore Jendron has gone to the hospital for treatment.

Michael McCue, left Monday for Whittier, Cal.

A. Young had the misfortune to lose two head of cattle last week by the "Finger." Two others were hurt, but have pulled through.

### Are You Looking

For an absolutely safe investment, where you will get from 50 to 200 or more per cent annual interest on your investment? If so, write to A. W. box 299, Gaylord, Mich., for particulars. Do it now; this chance will not last long.

### Detroit Live Stock Market.

Prime steers and heifers, \$4.25a4.75.  
Heavy butchers cattle, \$3.75a4.20.  
Common, \$2.50a3.50.  
Canvass' cows, \$3a2.  
Stockers and feeders, \$2.50a4.00.  
Milch cows, \$20a40.  
Calves, \$5a7.50.  
Prime lambs, \$7.00a7.30.  
Mixed lambs, \$4.75a5.75.  
Culls, \$2a3.  
Prime medium hogs, \$4.75a4.85.  
Yorkers, \$4.65a4.75.  
Pigs, \$4.60a4.70.  
Roughs, \$3.50a4.50.

### Ageing Burs

Are instantly relieved and perfectly healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "I have a knee dreadfully afflicted with rheumatism," writes a sufferer. "I have stopped the pain and healed it without a scar." Also heals all sores and wounds. 25c at L. Fournier, druggist.

### Sealed Proposals.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Superintendent of the Poor for boarding the county charges and taking care of the Poor House, up to April 12th 1905 inclusive. Specifications may be seen at the office of the Superintendent, E. P. Forbes. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

JAMES K. BATES,  
Secretary.

### Sealed Proposals.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Superintendent of the Poor from the physicians of Crawford county, up to April 12th 1905 inclusive, for the treatment of the county Poor, including medicine, for the ensuing year. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

JAMES K. BATES,  
Secretary.

### Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the Township of Grayling:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township of Grayling will be held at the town hall in said township on Saturday, April 1, 1905, for the purpose of registering the names of all persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and that said board of registration will be in session from nine o'clock in the forenoon to five o'clock in the afternoon for that purpose.

PETER E. JOHNSON,  
Township Clerk.

Dated March 8, 1905.

### Poisons in Food.

Perhaps you don't realize that many pain poisons originate in your food, but some day you may feel a twinge of dyspepsia that will convince you. Dr. Kink's New Life Pills are guaranteed to cure all sickness due to poisons of undigested food, or money back. 25c at L. Fournier's drug store. Try them.

### Township Election.

At the annual township meeting for the township of Grayling, to be held at the town hall in said township, Monday, April 3, 1905, the following officers are to be elected, to-wit:

One supervisor, one township clerk, one treasurer, one school inspector for two years, one school inspector for one year, one commissioner of highways, one justice of the peace, full term one justice of the peace, vacancy, two years; one justice of the peace, vacancy, one year; one member board of review, and four constables.

PETER E. JOHNSON,  
Township Clerk.

### Teachers' Examinations.

There will be a teachers' examination at the high school building, Thursday and Friday, March 10 and 21, beginning at 8:30. The examination questions in reading will be based on "Silas Marner," copies of which may be obtained from D. A. Wright, Lansing, for 25 cents each.

J. E. BRADLEY,  
County Commissioner.

### Fraud Exposed.

A few counterfeiters have lately been making and trying to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, and other medicines, thereby defrauding the public. This is to warn you of such people, who seek to profit through stealing the reputation of remedies which have been successfully curing disease for over 35 years. A sure protection to you is our name on the wrapper. Look for it on all Dr. King's or Bucklen's remedies, as all others are mere imitations. H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, Ill., and Windsor, Canada. L. Fournier.

### Election Notice.

Department of State, Lansing, Mich.

Mr. Abner J. Stillwell, Sheriff of Crawford County, Grayling, Mich.

Sir—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this state, on Monday the 3d day of April next, the following state officers are to be voted for in your county:

One Justice of the Supreme Court, two Regents of the University of Michigan, one member of the State Board of Education (to fill vacancy) and one Circuit Judge for the Thirty-fourth Judicial Circuit, comprising the counties of Crawford, Arenac, Gladwin, Ogemaw, Otsego and Roscommon.

In witness whereof, I have hereto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the State, at Lansing, this first day of February, nineteen hundred five.

ALBERT DUNHAM,  
Deputy Sec'y of State.

### Election Notice.

Department of State, Lansing, Mich.

Mr. Abner J. Stillwell, Sheriff of Crawford County, Grayling, Mich.

Sir—You are hereby notified that a special election will be held in this state on Monday, April 3, 1905, for the purpose of electing a member of the State Board of Education for the term ending December 31, 1908, and to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Patrick H. Kelley.

In witness whereof, I have hereto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the State, at Lansing, this seventeenth day of February, nineteen hundred five.

ALBERT DUNHAM,  
Deputy Secretary of State.



We have Received our new line of Spring Hats and Caps.

## New Spring Hats!



We have every shape and color, including black, brown, tan and the new Falcon Shade. Call and inspect our line.

## Grayling Mercantile Co.,

The People's Store.

## Don't Neglect!

Gents—When you want a new Spring Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on-view at

### 'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment,

Coupl Building, Opposite McKay's Hotel.

## THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

### Absorbent Cotton, Gauze & Roller Bandage

In fact everything necessary For the Sick Room.

Our assortment is most complete and we can fit you out with all the needed articles.

Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. O. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy. Cigars.

## Don't wear out Your Good Carpet

When you can buy Rugs that will always wear.

## J. W. Sorenson

Grayling, Michigan.

## Schrafft's Chocolates

AND BON BONS.

We have just received a large invoice of Schrafft's Fine Chocolates and Bonbons in boxes of 5c to 60c each. Our patrons are invited to step in and see them.

They are the cream of them all.

## Fournier's Drug Store,

The Old Reliable.



# LABOR SAVING MILLIONS

## ON THE FARM

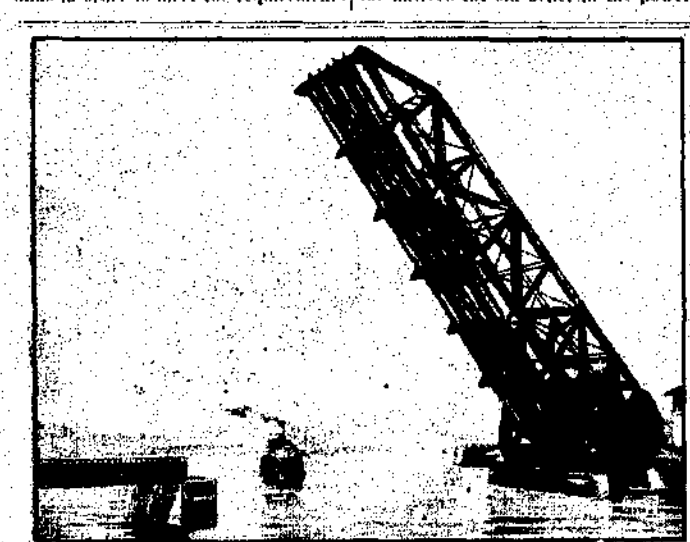
Some weeks ago I had the opportunity of visiting a farm in northern Indiana. It was in process of development into a modern up-to-date farm. The electric cars from the city passed near by every half hour or so. The post box was fastened at the gate for the daily mail delivery. Wires were being strung along the road for a farmer's telephone service. A flowing well gave an unfailing supply of fresh water for the dairy and stock. On all details were the marks of improvement in buildings and fields. The little plot in front of the next frame farm house was ready for the grass and shrubs and stone walk. Everywhere could be seen the unmistakable proof and marks of a well-directed plan. It was a case of farming with a purpose, and one could not help contrasting this complicated method of modern farming with the simple and more or less haphazard style of half a century ago. In this new agriculture, machinery is playing a very important part. Machinery methods and the man are the three factors of farming in the present day.

**The Farmer's Day Is Coming.**  
Manufacturing and transportation were the two great objects of human industry in the nineteenth century. The leading manufacturers of the world gradually came out from the homes of the individual workers and massed themselves in the regulated and systematized concerns of towns and cities. Domestic production gave place to factory industries. Hand-made goods were superseded by machine products. The complete success of this great change in the production of goods ready for human use came through the accompanying and necessary improvement in and extension of transportation facilities. It was necessary to bring together quickly and cheaply the raw material of factories and to provide for the distribution of the products among the consumers of the world. The development of modern transportation conveniences was possible only through the rapid improvement in the machinery of transportation. This we have seen these two great lines of human effort being worked out in association, and the wonderful changes in the world's work and the world's living during the past hundred years resulted through the application of human skill and human ingenuity to the production of machinery that would enable workers readily and cheaply to make things for man's use, and to bring them when made to those who were to use them. Cities and towns have grown apace, and the world has been entertained for many years with the story of this interesting development. The millwright, the manufacturer, the skilled mechanic, the engineer, have figured largely in the world's eye, and the farmer has more or less been overlooked or allowed to remain in obscurity. But the farmer's day is coming, coming more rapidly than most people have supposed, and ere long he will be the man in the studied; his ways will be inquired about, his methods will be examined, and his importance will be recognized as fully as have been those of the town and city manufacturer. The twentieth century will be the farmer's century, and the students of human his-

tory will do well to keep track of the changes now taking place.  
And why do we say that the farmer is coming to the front and his work is to be recognized? Simply because the same methods that have developed our manufacturing and perfected our transportation systems are now being applied to the upbuilding and expansion of agriculture. This oldest trade or calling of man is the latest to receive the attention of men of scientific training, keen in original research and inventions in the application of labor-saving devices. We might put it in another form: Agriculture is beginning to be considered as a process of manufacturing, and the principles of successful manufacturing are being applied to it with the promise of most remarkable results.  
Farming is the production from the soil, directly or indirectly, of substances for feeding and clothing human beings. The farmer produces wheat, the miller converts the wheat into flour, and the baker turns the flour into bread. We have considered the miller and the baker to be manufacturers—henceforth we must reckon with the farmer also as a manufacturer, and he is so in a more complicated and more important form than either of the others.  
**A Solution of Labor Problem.**  
The great expansion of manufacturing and of transportation and their increasing attractions for money-making have drawn away the surplus population from the farm and, as a consequence, the farm labor question has become a factor in agricultural problems. One solution is the employment of labor-saving machinery, and thus we see a first impetus has been given to the application of machinery to agriculture, that arising from dire necessity.  
The introduction of machinery into the great manufacturing industries of Britain was met by stern opposition on the part of the operatives, who thought they saw in these new fangled machines instruments that would deprive them of work or at least cut down their wages. The very opposite has been the case. The expansion of the great industries has drawn an increasing number to the great mills and factories, has resulted in a shortening of the hours of labor, and has increased the average wage. And so we may confidently expect it will be in the case of agriculture. The introduction of high-class, improved machinery will increase the output, relieve the drudgery, shorten the hours of toil, increase the wage, and gradually raise the status of the workman. All this should result in making farming quite as attractive as city work for the laboring man and thereby, in time, settle the farm labor question.  
**The Annihilation of Waste.**  
The application of machinery to manufacturing has resulted in making the latter an exact undertaking and has gradually annihilated waste. In all lines of manufacture, waste has become by-product, and the world is enriched thereby. Agriculture still carries the burden of waste, and it is a very heavy burden. There is a waste in land, unutilized from a great variety of causes; there is the waste of weeds; waste in curing, handling of poor seed; the destructive waste

### GREAT ROLLING LIFT BRIDGE

**Lowest Simple Span Sheer Bridge Ever Built**  
A new railroad bridge at Cleveland, Ohio, has a movable span 160 feet in length from center to center of bearings. The bridge is a double-track rolling lift structure and is built at an angle of 90 degrees 20 minutes 30 seconds in order to meet the requirements



REMARKABLE ROLLING LIFT BRIDGE AT CLEVELAND.

of the city of Cleveland and the War Department calling for a clear channel for navigation 120 feet wide.  
The bridge, Popular Mechanics says, is operated by two 50-horse-power continuous current motors and all operating machinery and motors are placed upon the movable span. The pivot at the center of the rolling segment, engaged with the rack which is fixed and supported alongside the girder; this is said to simplify both machinery and operation and shorten the total length of bridge required. Despite the strong operating power provided, the bridge in ordinary weather, is operated by less than 20 horse-power.  
When closed the tracks interlock with the mechanism for locking the bridge, so that it cannot be operated before the proper signals are given. Drilling tracks also prevent the passage of trains.  
The structure is designed to carry

and storing field products; waste in feeding; waste in inferior or unprofitable animal machines; waste in handling and preserving animal products; waste, sometimes amounting to criminal loss, through the improvident manner of marketing. And yet, notwithstanding all these leakages of farm work, the farmers have been doing well. What a fine prospect there is for our farmers when, by the use of machinery and the introduction of the careful and exact methods that accompany the best use of machine processes, this waste can be reduced and farming becomes in the highest and truest sense, a manufacturing along modern lines!

There is another advantage in the application of machinery that must not be overlooked. In olden days the workman in the town and city exhausted his energies through the long hours of manual labor. He had no desire for mental improvement, and but little incentive beyond the strengthening of his muscles. Now his hours are shortened, his ambitions are not altogether anothered, and he is becoming more and more educated. He is developing new sides of his mind. As improved machinery becomes part of the farm equipment, the farmer and his help have the desire and also the opportunity of improving their minds, of studying their work, and of making mind and muscle work together. Interest in agricultural work must necessarily be increased.

### The New Era Begins

And we have not to wait for the coming in of the new era in agriculture—it has already begun. We are moving forward rapidly. We are in that period of transition that is always of interest, not only to those immediately concerned in it, but also to those who, on the outside, are studying the great changes taking place among various classes of the world's workers. The crooked stick, the twelve-or-plough, the wooden mould-board have gone, the sower going forth to sow with his sick of grain has made way for the seed drill; the sickle has given place to the self-binding; the flail has been replaced by the threshing machine; the tread power is put aside for the windmill; the cutting box and the steam reaper are in use everywhere; the milking machine gives promise of success; the dash chum is replaced by the separator and the power churn; and the creamery and cheese factory have lifted a burden from the farmer's wife. When the inter-urban electric lines pass the farmer's door every hour; the rural telephone strung their wires along the countryside; the postman brings the daily mail to the little box at the gate; and the cold storage houses enable the farmer to hold their products against loss and to market them with some promise of fair prices, then the farmer will begin to feel that they have a firm grip upon their business, and that they are carrying on a line of manufacturing as important and as interesting as any to be found within the four walls of the most elaborate city factory. The farmer is becoming an expert handler and director of improved machinery. The new agriculture demands a new farmer, a keen, energetic, progressive, educated, skillful—C. C. James in Montreal Star.

two 177½-ton locomotives drawing a uniform load of 5,000 pounds per lineal foot on each track; the rails weigh 100 pounds per yard. The bridge is supported by Portland cement concrete piers resting on piles.

### Death on Model of Altar

The peculiar death of Kukahiku, a young Hawaiian, has revived among the natives the old belief in the power

of gods to whom the race used to make human sacrifices. Kukahiku fell forty-seven feet in the Bishop museum and died on an altar of a model of an ancient Hawaiian temple devoted to human sacrifices.  
It seems the young Hawaiian longed to go to sea and had made arrangements to ship on an American vessel, but his mother objected so strongly that the captain refused to accept the boy. Kukahiku was angry and, going home, he slapped her face and cursed her in the name of Kukulu and other old Hawaiian gods. Then he apprenticed himself to a carpenter and was employed to make repairs on the Bishop museum.  
He was assigned to fix up the glass roof of the Hawaiian hall, in which the model of the old temple of human sacrifices stands. He lost his balance and fell, striking the altar. His body actually took the position of those who

were sacrificed, and the fusion was strengthened by his blood, which flowed from the altar. The natives recalled how he had cursed his mother and his death is believed to be a punishment for his impiety.—Honolulu Letter in New York Tribune.  
**Not to Be Fooled.**  
Uncle Cyrus had come up from the country to visit his nephew, Charles, in town. Charles had shown the old gentleman the sights until he was at his wit's end for further entertainment. One morning, however, he noticed in the paper that "The Imperial Italian Band" was still giving its celebrated open-air concerts. Uncle Cyrus said he should like to hear them play.  
As the concert progressed Uncle Cyrus waxed enthusiastic. Toward the end of the program a solo on the slide trombone was announced. It was a really fine performance, and the audience demanded an encore with a storm of applause. Charles noted that his uncle was among the most appreciative, but he was somewhat puzzled by the smile which played round the corners of the old man's mouth, for the selection had been mournful rather than gay. At the conclusion of the encore, when the applause had finally died away, Charles turned to his uncle: "That was fine, wasn't it?" "Mighty fine, mighty fine," was the reply. "But you city folks are easy fooled. He didn't fool me a bit. I knew all the time he was playing that he wasn't really swatting that thing!"

**A Lord Sold Into Slavery.**  
Charles Reule found the hero of his novel, "The Wandering Jew," in the person of Lord Altham of Ireland, who was sold as a "redemption" at Philadelphia in 1728 and who served for twelve years in effect as a slave to one or more masters in Lancaster county, Pa. The young nobleman was recognized by two Irishmen who came by accident to the house where he lived, and Altham Vernon afterward took him back to Ireland. Reule laid the scene of Lord Altham's servitude in northern Delaware, but it is pretty well established that this was an error.  
**Americans the Larger Men.**  
The average European is five feet six and seven-tenths inches high; the average American five feet seven and eight-tenths. Their respective weights are 138 and 141 pounds.

### BERLIN'S NEW CATHEDRAL

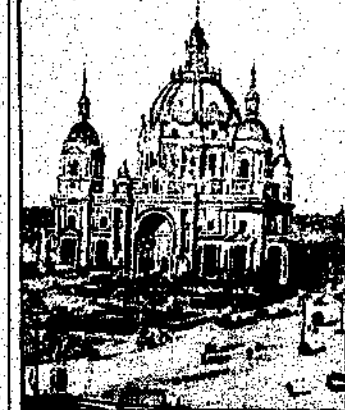
The Westminster Abbey of Germany and a Protestant Mecca.

With great pomp Berlin recently dedicated the cathedral which is to rival St. Peter's at Rome and the Westminster Abbey in London. It is the shrine of Lutheranism and the Emperor has done everything to make it magnificent. The dedication was accompanied by a military pageant, in which princes and grand dukes of Germany and other lords participated. The remainder of the ceremony was religious and musical. When the structure was undertaken the Emperor said, "We are not building a church for the province of Brandenburg, nor for Prussia, but a cathedral for the Protestants of the world. I should like Protestants everywhere to feel that they have an interest in this building, a pride in it and feel welcome here. The cathedral will be open day and night."

It was the purpose of the Emperor Frederick and the Empress, under whose short reign the initial steps were taken to build the cathedral, to make it the Westminster Abbey of Germany. So it is to be. In the immense crypts already lie the bones of eighty-seven Hohenzollerns, and in the future, besides the sovereigns, there will also be placed the bodies of great German dead.

The organ, which is the largest in the world, except that at Regensburg, is the gift of Prince Henckel of Donnersmarck. It has 113 so-called voices and 7,000 tubes, and cost \$37,500. The chancel is of marble and bronze, and is the gift of Prince Councillor Fintel.

The cathedral stands on the banks of the Spree where Unter den Linden



NEW CATHEDRAL AT BERLIN.

ends. Surrounded by grand buildings on all sides, the new cathedral stands in one of the finest squares in the world. It is 341 feet in length. The organ, with its lantern, rises to a height of 325 feet. The bell towers at both ends of the porch flank rise to a height of 211 feet. The cathedral consists of four principal parts—the church for divine service, the crypt, destined as a pantheon, encircled by chapels, a church for marriages and christenings and the long porch. The two-nave church in the crypt was originally intended for the reception of the coffins of the Hohenzollerns, and many of these were transferred in due course from the old cathedral vaults, but Emperor Frederick resolved that the church should also be used as the burial place of the nation's illustrious dead. By Kaiser Wilhelm's direction an epitaph in memory of Bismarck will be placed at the entrance.

The central apse is surrounded by four towers situated at the corners of the building, of which the front two are 210 feet high and hold the bells. The entrance to the church is formed by a great arch with four columns on either side, over which is placed in a niche a figure of Christ, wrought in bronze and over sixteen feet high. At the same height on the far side are figures of the twelve apostles, and at the foot of the two pairs of great columns are grouped the four great prophets of the Old Testament. The cathedral is distinguished by its beautiful proportions, its simple grandeur and perfect distribution and harmony of its mass.

### Grandmother Knew

The lore of grandmothers exceeds even that of mothers, for they have the experience of two generations instead of one. A certain Massachusetts grandmother has grandchildren in Honolulu, and last winter, musing over their daily life, she said to her daughter at home: "I must knit those children some mittens."  
"Mittens, mother?" cried the younger woman. "Mittens for that climate? When are they going to wear them?"  
"I can't help the climate," said the grandmother, placidly. "Climate has nothing to do with it. All children like mittens, and all children should have them. I shall take them up to-morrow."

She did take them up, knit and bound them off, and sent them to Honolulu.  
She was justified by the event. For the children's mother wrote her on the hottest day of the year: "I must tell you, though in this heat I have hardly the energy to hold my pen, that, although we grown people are torpid under the infliction of the weather, the children have demanded their mittens, and are parading up and down, wearing them and very little besides. No matter how high the mercury climbs, it is evident that those mittens are bound to be an unfailing joy."

### An Accident

A spinster once who was antique dabbled lots of rouge upon her cheeks. But by mistake she made them a brake. And got a little on her bicycle.

The people saw the crimson stripe and laughed until they all grew white. The spinster said: "What made them 'flaw'?" And vanished with a fearful shriek.—Chicago Chronicle.

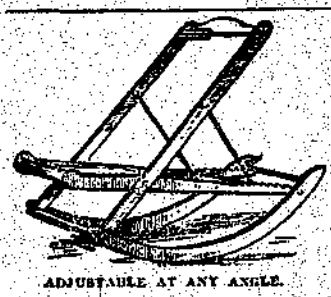
### What It Signifies

"When a man writes poetry to a girl it's a pretty good sign that he truly loves her, isn't it?"  
"Not necessarily," answered Miss Cayenne. "It may be that he merely happened to think of a lot of words that rhyme with her name."—Washington Star.

# NEW INVENTIONS

### Morris Chair and Recker Combined

Reclining chairs and Morris chairs are both useful pieces of furniture, especially when a person does not feel tired enough to go to bed, but at the same time needs rest. Either is suitable for the purpose, but a New York man thought it would be a good idea to combine the two, making a combi-



ADJUSTABLE AT ANY ANGLE.

nation Morris chair and rocker. An illustration of the frame is shown here, the rockers being connected by a rod in the rear and a bar in the front. The frame for the back is joined to the front ends of the rockers, and also with an intermediate frame, the latter being movable and provided with a ratchet mechanism. A rod or pin depends from the back frame, this pin engaging with the ratchet mechanism, the arrangement being such that the frame can be disposed at different angles to suit the user's wishes.

David Holcke, of New York City, is the patentee.

### Collapsible Megaphone

The invention of the megaphone brought the megaphone into more extended use, until now it can be obtained in all sizes and shapes. Some of these megaphones are made large enough to produce sounds that can be heard in any part of a large hall. College students especially and those engaged in cheering for their teams in athletic games, as the volume of sound produced by a hundred megaphones with as many students on the other



FOLDS UP INTO A CANE.

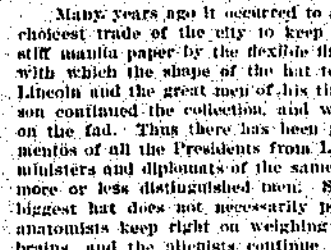
end is enormous. The only difficulty is the carrying of these large megaphones, they being unwieldy and clumsy. A New York man has invented a collapsible megaphone which, when not in use, can be folded up in the shape of a cane and easily carried in the hand. When open the body is in

the form of a cone, a ring in the apex serving as the mouthpiece. The body is made of a number of slats hinged together, a locking and unlocking device holding the slats in position. A handle is secured to one of the slats for holding the megaphone up to the mouth when in use.

Hollister Sturges, of New York City, is the patentee.

### For Developing Negatives

Ten years ago only professional photographers and those skilled in the art were considered competent to take photographs, but the camera has now been so simplified and so many improvements made to it that with a little practice and experimentation any intelligent person can take pictures. This simplification has brought the camera within the reach of all, which accounts for the large increase in the number now in use. Taking the picture is, of course, only the first stage in photography, and the more difficult part of developing the negative and the printing are not so easy. As few people have the leisure time during the day when the sun is shining to print from their negatives, they have to resort to gas light. Holding the



HOLDS THE PRINTING FRAME.

printing frame up to the gas light is rather tiresome, another disadvantage being the uncertainty as to whether an equal amount of light is reflected to all parts of the frame. A New York man has patented the exceedingly simple and useful attachment for gas light printing of negatives shown in the illustration. It can be attached to any gas jet and anyone can easily make one. The holder for the printing frame is arranged transversely on an arm, this arm having a small opening in one end to fasten it to the gas jet. In the other end of the arm is a longitudinal slot through which the holder slides with means for clamping the holder at a desired point of adjustment on the arm. Provision is made for printing frames of different sizes, a spring in the holder holding the frame rigidly in place. By the use of this attachment a good print is assured, as the negatives can be adjusted in a position to secure an equal amount of light on all portions.

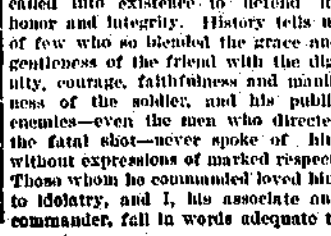
George W. Halsey, of New York, N. Y., is the patentee.

### STRANGE SHAPES OF GREAT MEN'S HEADS.

Many years ago it occurred to a Washington hatter who catered to the choicest trade of the city to keep the outline maps punched in pieces of stiff manila paper by the double fingers of the "conformer," the apparatus with which the shape of the hat to be made is obtained. He began with Lincoln and the great men of his time and kept on until he died. Then his son continued the collection, and when he died his son religiously carried on the tradition. Thus there has been gathered a most interesting line of monuments of all the Presidents from Lincoln to Roosevelt, most of the cabinet ministers and diplomats of the same period, and an endless number of other more or less distinguished men. Science says the man who wears the biggest hat does not necessarily possess the highest intelligence, but the anatomists keep right on weighing and comparing weights of human brains, and the statisticians continue to draw conclusions therefrom. Dr. Albert W. Ferris, a prominent New York alienist, argues that if there is any basis for believing that the external configuration of the skull gives indication of the development of the brain it is in direct contradiction to the generally accepted theories in the matter.

### A Little Lesson In Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.  
"Not his loss, but the country's!"  
Gen. Sherman wrote to Gen. Thomas in announcing the death of James B. McPherson, the hero of Vicksburg, just outside of Atlanta, "and the army will mourn his death and cherish his memory as that of one who, though comparatively young, had risen by his merit and ability to command one of the best armies which the nation has called into existence to defend its honor and integrity. History tells us of few who so blended the grace and gentleness of the friend with the dignity, courage, faithfulness and manliness of the soldier, and his public enemies—even the men who directed the fatal shot—never spoke of him without expressions of marked respect. Those whom he commanded loved him to idolatry, and I, his associate and commander, fall in words adequate to



J. B. McPHERSON.

### Disturbance on a Planet

In 1873 something happened on Jupiter which caused a blotch to appear in his southern hemisphere, near one of the great belts that cross his disk like huge bands of colored clouds. It was 30,000 miles long and 8,000 miles broad, yet, after all, only a little blotch on the mighty disk! It has remained ever since, sometimes brightening to almost the crimson hue of fire, and sometimes fading nearly to invisibility.

### A Religious Measure

Doctor J. Eberist Catlett, a clergyman of Des Moines, Iowa, was spending a few days in Montreal while off on a holiday. He visited the different churches, and in one of them noticed an odd arrangement of the prayer desks. Wishing to understand the reason, he looked around for the sexton. No one was about except a workman in the rear of the church. Approaching him, Doctor Catlett said: "My man, I am an American clergyman and have found much of interest in these Canadian churches. But there is something here about I do not understand. Can you tell me if this is 'High Church' or not?"

"The workman considered the question seriously for a moment, and then replied: "I never heard that question asked before, sir, but I believe it is thirty-five feet in the ridge-pole."

### Found at Last

Alston, Mich., March 13th.—(Special.) After suffering for twenty years from Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles, and spending money in doctors and medicines that brought him no relief, Mr. James Culet of this place has found a complete cure for all his aches, pains and weakness, in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Naturally Mr. Culet feels much elated over his cure and gives great credit to the remedy that gave him health.

"Yes," Mr. Culet says, "My Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles are all gone and I feel like a new man. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Before I used them I spent a small fortune on doctors and medicines, and another I cheerfully recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from Rheumatism or Kidney Trouble."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick kidneys. Healthy kidneys take all uric acid—the cause of Rheumatism—out of the blood. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheumatism.

### A Witty Bishop

A certain witty American bishop found himself a few months ago crossing the Bay of Fundy, from likely to St. John, in company with a certain Mr. Caswell. The Bay of Fundy has a reputation for turbulence only to be matched by the English Channel or the Bay of Biscay. Mr. Caswell was struggling with a violent attack of seasickness, but the bishop, who was above such weakness, was very cheerful and inclined to conversation. He had failed, however, to catch Mr. Caswell's name correctly and persisted in calling him "Mr. Caswell." At last the sufferer, in a moment of ease, corrected him, saying:—

"Caswell," my lord; my name is "Caswell," not "Caswell."

"Oh," said the bishop, eyeing him critically, as a new spasm seized his unhappy acquaintance. "Well," Mr. Caswell, don't you think you would be 'Caswell' without the sea?"

### Billion Dollar Grass

When John A. Salzer Seed Co., of La Crosse, Wis., introduced this remarkable grass three years ago, little did they dream it would be the most talked of grass in America, the biggest, quickest, hay producer on earth, but this has come to pass.

### BILLIONS GRASS

Agricultural Editors wrote about it. Agr. College Professors lectured about it. Agr. Institute Orators talked about it, while the farmers, who are the quiet first side, in the corner grocery, in the village post-office, at the creamery, at the depot, in fact wherever farmers gathered, Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass was the talk of the hour. It is a grass that grows in 10 to 14 days, yields 10 to 15 tons per acre and is a pasture for cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and is also a hay crop. It is a grass that grows in 10 to 14 days, yields 10 to 15 tons per acre and is a pasture for cattle, horses, sheep and swine, and is also a hay crop.

### Just send 10c in stamps

and this notice to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for their big catalog and many farm seed samples. [C. N. U.]

### CUTICURA PILLS

For Cooling and Cleansing the Blood in Torturing, Disfiguring Humors—60 Cents. Cuticura Resolvent Pills (chocolate coated) are the product of twenty-five years' practical laboratory experience in the preparation of remedies for the treatment of humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, and are confidently believed to be superior to all other blood purifiers, however expensive. Complete external and internal treatment for every humor may now be had for \$1.00, consisting of Cuticura Ointment to cleanse the skin, and Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set is often sufficient to cure.

### A Serious Hint

It was 11:15 by the cuckoo clock. "A great many things," remarked young Horan, "go without saying."

"Yes," replied Miss Constance, as she vainly tried to strangle a yawn, "but they are less tiresome than the things that they say without going."

### Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, against all ailments, Feverishness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Diarrhea, and all the troubles of Infants and Children. At all Druggists. 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. OLSEN, Lenoir, N. Y.

### A Railroad Employee in Babylon

A railroad employee in Babylon was strutting consequentially before a train that was to run direct to Cork, while he repeatedly shouted: "This train doesn't stop anywhere."

### A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Holden, N.Y., bleeding or protruding piles. Youngman's remedy. A complete cure. GUARANTEED to cure you in 6 to 10 days. 50c.

### Two bottles of Plac's Cure for Consumption

completely cured me of terrible consumption. Fred Hermann, 200 Box avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 24, 1901.







When a fellow's hot and hungry,  
Then he can't work no good;  
He's got to do some eatin'  
To make the old wheels go;  
An' when he's had a dinner  
An' stowed away a heap,  
Then what's the use of workin'?

O, when's that good time comin'  
When we don't work no more?  
I'd like to go a struttin'  
To that there golden sho',  
An' listen all my buttons  
An' eat a mighty heap  
Of yallum yams an' possum.  
An' sleep an' eat an' sleep!

I'd love to go a-shinin'  
In the 'corollin' stream,  
An' hook the lue for my big toe  
An' perch up there an' dream;  
I'd like to catch a catfish  
An' fry him in de pan  
I'm a sleepin' catfish, sleepin',  
A sleepin' catfish man!

The Houston Post.

## "They That Have Eyes."

The maiden lady of uncertain age who had descended to breakfast in the hotel dining room, was clearly finding the unusual silence, which prevailed at her meal little to her taste.

She cast furtive, longing glances at the merry, chattering groups at surrounding tables. The crusty-looking old man who sat on her left, however, divided his attention strictly between his breakfast and his morning paper, presenting an impenetrable front to any advance at acquaintanceship.

Suddenly the maiden woman's face brightened. She beheld the head waiter bearing down in her direction, bringing a married couple to the vacant seats on the opposite side of the table. They were young, and appeared not unapproachable. In fact, they met her advances halfway, and before five minutes she had learned that they had just returned from abroad.

"The Mediterranean?" she exclaimed. "How unfortunate some people are! I have always longed to travel, but have never got outside of this country in my life. Do tell me about your trip."

The couple flushed with pleasure at this tribute of enthusiastic interest. "Well," said the man, with a little laugh, "we were touring over there for three months, and so managed to see quite a bit. Oh, yes, Gibraltar, of course, and Tangier, and Algiers."

"Ah!" said the maiden woman, with an envious sigh, "I have always dreamed of beholding the sun rise over Tangier, from across the bay. To watch the day dawn over that city, with the surf rolling in creamy curves on its shore, with its white buildings, spectral at first in the dim light, warbling one after another into rose and ivory tints under the red-dawning daybreak, it must be a sight!"

"Yes," rejoined the younger woman, "I remember the other passengers telling about it the next morning. Our steamer anchored off shore in the evening, and every one else went to bed early, just to be up in time to see the sun rise. So we stayed up on deck till very late that night when things were very quiet, and we were not awake early the next morning."

"But," the maiden woman protested, "wasn't that a shame? You can so often sit on the deck of a steamer at night, but you may never again have the chance to see the sun rise over Tangier?"

"I don't think we missed much," returned the younger woman, with a quiet smile. "It was quite chilly—do you remember, Fred? And you insisted upon wrapping me up in your overcoat and on wearing my little gaiter cape yourself. I'm afraid you were cold."

"Indeed I wasn't!" her husband assured her. "That night was worth a dozen sunrises over Tangier or any where else."

The face of the elder woman was anything but sympathetic.

"Perhaps," she remarked, rather coldly, "you didn't even notice the city of Algiers as your boat approached it? I was going to ask what it appeared most like to you? Then, as the faces opposite her looked rather blank, she went on to explain: "It is such a white city, you know, and built so close together that at a distance some say it looks just like a flight of marble stairs carved out of the mountain side on which it rises; and others have likened it to a snow drift, and a great chalk pit."

"Oh, yes, I recollect," said the young man, glibly, though his tone told that he didn't recollect at all. "Yes, Algiers is very, very white. We stayed there almost a week."

"Then, of course, you visited the Great Mosque," said the maiden woman, but suspicion shone in her eyes. "I have always longed to see that mosque," she added, quietly. "It is, I believe, the most wonderful architectural monument of early Mohammedan art remaining to us."

"Ah, yes," said the younger woman, smiling brightly. "We visited it. It was wonderful. Such rich coloring and elaborate decoration!"

"In the Great Mosque of Algiers?" exclaimed the maiden woman. "I have always understood," she added, almost severely, "that it is the utter lack of decoration—simply long vistas of white pillared aisles opening out endlessly to right and left as one proceeds, which produces in that mosque its unequalled effect of vastness and mystery."

The young man laughed.

"Take! You're as good as a guide book!" he said.

"It is merely murmured—"

"Perhaps you are right, anyhow, the cathedral of Spain was lovely."

The maiden woman's latest remark to receive.

"Oh, yes, I've seen some of those glorious piles, what treasures many of them contain!"

so another lovely. So women add glory. You could hardly see a thing."

The enthusiasm faded from the maiden woman's face. She changed the subject.

"Tell me, from what side was the lion's aspect of Gibraltar clear to you?" she asked. "Must say that the lion faces south—some others that he lies with his head toward Spain. Of course, it all depends upon what view of the rock one sees, doesn't it?"

"Yes, certainly," the wife remarked, after a moment. "Gibraltar is the lion couchant. But I don't remember that it was particularly different from different sides. The town itself was dreadful."

"Oh, so strongly military," assented her husband. "Guards at every point. And do you remember the day when we tried to ascend the rock to the Moorish Castle and the galleries? First we were ordered back for papers and passes, and at almost every step that afternoon a sentry would pop up and demand to inspect these. They seemed to regard us with the greatest suspicion."

"No wonder," exclaimed his wife, looking up at him with a point which was half a smile. "You know very well, you insisted on my wearing your hat, and you perched mine on the side of your head in the most ridiculous fashion!"

The woman on the other side of the table plainly could not tell just what to think. It seemed as though they might really have been to Gibraltar, and yet—that speech about the rock appearing the same from all points was true."

"Venice was lovely, though," said the young woman, smiling up at her. "The gondoliers were charming, especially at night. You glide over the dark waters, with myriad lights glowing along the banks, and sometimes the gondoliers would sing."

"Yes," said the maiden woman, "role in the gondoliers at Bar's Court and the gondoliers sang, and it was delightful. But St. Mark's, now—"

"Oh, horrible!" said the other woman with a shudder.

The maiden woman seemed petrified. Then her face cleared.

"Ah! yes, I have heard that they have been ignorant enough to restore the mosaics, and scrape the marbles, destroying the beautiful—"

"Oh! I didn't mean the building," interrupted the younger woman. "I mean the people. They torment one so."

"The guides and beggars and peddlers, you know," her husband explained. "One cannot stand in St. Mark's square for a moment without being surrounded by a swarm of jabbering idiots."

"Then you didn't see the cathedral at all?" faltered the maiden woman.

"Oh! of course we saw it. And it is grandiose— Isn't it, my dear? But give me any time, one of the superb views of the Riviera, which one can enjoy in peace and quiet."

"I see. It's nature—scenery—that you care for, isn't it?" said the maiden woman, almost desperately.

"What a treat Naples must have been to you, with its unsurpassed beauty of situation, and Vesuvius looming up, grand and terrible, in the distance!"

The young people seemed to consider.

"Yes," said the husband, slowly, as though trying to assure himself of something; "yes, of course, Vesuvius is right outside of Naples."

That was too much for the maiden woman. She rose hastily, and swept from the table with a barely civil good morning to the couple. As she proceeded toward the door she noticed that the crusty looking old man had risen also, and was walking from the room with her. He looked up and caught her eye with a grim smile that was almost affable.

"Sheer nonsense and waste of money for young people to go abroad like that," he said. "Just place them alone out in a field somewhere, and they would derive as much pleasure and benefit from it."

"Well, as far as those two are concerned, I quite agree with you," replied the maiden woman.

"Same with them all!" retorted the crusty old man. "Same with all young fools on their wedding trip. So busy looking at each other they never see another thing."

A light dawned in the face of the maiden woman.

"Oh!" she murmured gently. "I understand now!"—Illustrated Bliss.

## EDUCATING CROW INDIANS.

Children So Hungry to Learn that They Object to Saturday Holiday.

At the meeting of the New York City Indian Association in the College Church, on Fifth Avenue, the Rev. Dr. E. E. Chivers, whom the Crow Indians recently elected a chief of their tribe for his services to them as field secretary of the American Home Baptist Missionary Society, spoke of the Indian school which he had founded among them. "The Crows," said Dr. Chivers, "are a tribe in Montana numbering about 1,500, and although they have not been converted to Christianity, they sent an appeal to me about two years ago to found a school for their children in Large Grass, Mont. The school which we founded there as the result of this request differs from the usual Government Indian schools in that it is built near the homes of the Indians, and so permits the children both to attend school and live at home."

"The Indians are so glad for this educational opportunity that they preserve excellent order and discipline with the need of a school policeman, who is one of the necessary officers of all Government Indian schools. The gratefulness of these Indians shows notably in the gifts of White Arm, who donated of his lands, which amounted to 160 acres, and even his own house. Since the beginning the attendance has been thirty-one pupils, and not even for a day has there been any falling off. The children are so eager to attend that they object to having Saturday a holiday, and every one of the pupils has bought a new patent lunchbox so that he can stay at school during lunch hours."

"We have gone to work in the uplifting of these Indians from the educational end—a different method from our procedure in Oklahoma, where we first taught the Indians religion. It was not a failure, however, which the Crows wanted when they asked for a school. We said, however, that if we gave the school we would send along with the regular teacher, a religious teacher. This condition the Crows accepted, and we believe that we will be able to convert them later on. As a mark of appreciation the chiefs held a council of war, and elected me chief, with the title of Ashtotecheashish, which being interpreted means Big Water Chief. As a mark of my rank they gave me a war bonnet, of which I am very proud. My work as field secretary carries me all over the United States. In the last seven months I have covered 25,000 miles. Almost a thousand miles of this distance was traveled in a wagon."—New York Post.

## JAPS MAKE GOOD BALLPLAYERS.

Show Great Skill on the Diamond—Are Death on Fly Balls.

One of Uncle Sam's naval officers, just returned from a cruise in the East, has this to say of the Japs as ball players:

"The Japanese are great ball players, and they are true sportsmen. Even the umpire is safe over there. They never dispute decisions, and when the game is over they treat their opponents with great hospitality. Teachers in their schools, at least many of them, have been educated in the universities over here, and probably introduced the sport over there. And the people have taken to it readily."

"They are not good at football, being too light; but they are much better than those we expected on the diamond. At fielding they are fine. If ever a fly is batted out the player might as well go to the bench. They are fairly good at the bat, and the great weakness is in their pitching. Somehow they haven't caught the trick."

"When the Japs play they don't wear shoes, and their headgear is a long Japanese towel worn like an old mummy wears a bandanna. Their masks and their gloves are made in Japan. At Tokyo I have seen 10,000 people at a game and every time a good play was made, no matter by whom, they would all applaud. After a game we would be invited to join in a regular feast, at which the American and Japanese flags would be crossed and everybody would be made to feel like a hero."

"The Japanese are good ball players, but they are not as good as the Hawaiians. When our fleet put in at Honolulu a picked team from all the fleet went ashore and played the natives, losing the game, though there were some good players in the naval club, particularly those coming from the Kentucky and Wisconsin."—Daily Herald.

## POTATOES BEAT A RECORD.

They Are the Fourth Largest Crop in the United States.

The potato crop of 1904 beat a record being 4,000,000 bushels more than the banner crop of 1895. The three years' totals are: 1902, 234,000,000 bushels; 1903, 217,000,000 bushels; 1904, 232,000,000 bushels, twenty bushels for every family in the country.

New York is the champion potato State. The east end of Long Island is all one potato patch. Potato schoolers haul up at tide docks anywhere. Michigan and Wisconsin are for second place. Then, in order, come Pennsylvania, Iowa, Maine, Ohio, Illinois, Colorado has come to be quite a factor in the potato market. She supplies the Southern and Southwestern markets, principally Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, also Kansas and Western Nebraska.

Potatoes are the fourth largest farm crop in this country, and are a very important article of commerce, an article found on the tables of rich and poor every meal.

Low prices are likely to prevail between now and spring because of the big crop.

St. Louis is an important potato market, being a distributing point for Northern shipments during the fall and winter and Southern shipments during the spring and summer. St. Louis is located in one of the important potato-growing districts of the country, the American Bottom, just east of the Mississippi River in Illinois, where large quantities are raised each season.

## The Service of Publicity.

Recent events in other lands as well as here have put beyond reasonable dispute the value of the press as an agent of publicity. In New York we have seen newspaper discussion force the city government to execute a complete right about. It is safe to say that but for the inquiries, the proddings, the exposures, the remonstrances of the press, Comptroller Groat and Commissioner Oakley, with the Mayor's approval, would have gone joyfully on their way, and the lighting monopoly would have been firmly strapped upon the city's back. And if we lift up our eyes to troubled Russia at this moment, how significant is the instance of tyrannical repression in muzzling the press! Napoleon III. did not make greater or more tell-tale haste in suppressing Charvati after his coup d'etat. It is a French writer and publicist, M. Bonal, who has put the truth in concise form: "Grant that a state may be disturbed by what newspapers say, yet it perishes if they are allowed to say nothing." The press, like every other human institution, is open to criticism; if it is wise, it will give heed to intelligent objections and complaints, and will mend its manners and its morals alike; but it matters not the objections of delinquent officials as a welcome sign that it is rightly playing the part which it is entitled to as an untrammeled and plain-speaking newspaper in a free country."—Evening Post.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

Live It Down.  
Has your life been bitter sorrow?  
Live it down.  
Think about a bright to-morrow.  
Live it down.  
You will find it never pays  
Just to sit wet-eyed and gaze  
On the grave of vanished days.  
Live it down.  
Is disgrace your galling burden?  
Live it down.  
You can win a brave heart's guardon:  
Live it down.

Make your life as free from blame  
That the fuster of your fame  
Shall bide all the olden shame;  
Live it down.  
Has your heart a secret trouble?  
Live it down.  
Useless griefs will make it double.  
Live it down.  
Do not water it with tears—  
Do not feed it with your fears—  
Do not nurse it through the years—  
Live it down.  
Have you made some awful error?  
Live it down.  
Do not hide your face in terror;  
Live it down.  
Look the world square in the eyes;  
Be as bold as one who tries  
To be honest to his dies;  
Live it down.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Untidy Girl as Wife.

Every man has a horror of a doctored woman, and in his own wife makes no excuse for what he sees. He appears to be a very busy man, he doesn't come down to breakfast in a collarless, sleeveless, makeshift condition, and he expects his better half to start the day by gracing his opening meal as a spick-and-span as if visitors were present.

And really, dear, untidy girl friend, that long-suffering husband of yours is not far wrong when he tells you that laziness is at the root of your want of method and order in home, wardrobe and person.

And yet, believe me, you give your self far more trouble in the long run by flinging things down anywhere just to save the time it would occupy to put them away at once in their proper place.

Think of the countless things mislaid, perchance for days and weeks, because your memory fails to remind you just where you had anything to do with them. The old socks and stockings reposing in your work basket, awaiting the return of their fellows, who have either been mislaid in the wash, or else remained so long lying about that they have disappeared at various times among rubbish!

Then, again, untidy people have a knack of mislaying one glove; consequently it does not take them long to accumulate a hoard of odd gloves, all nearly new, but useless, and this expense—for it amounts to a heavy item in a year—could be avoided by putting both gloves away directly you return home.

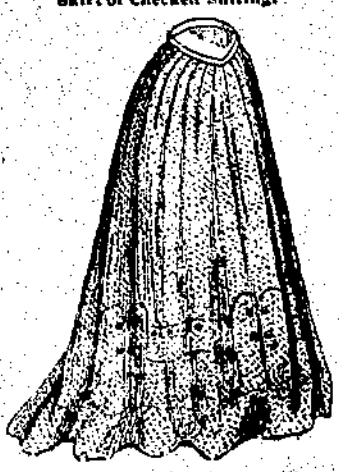
Then, in your personal appearance, you owe it as a mark of respect to your husband to be neat, tidy, and dainty for all time. Five minutes' extra rising in the morning would give you ample time to take your hair out of those iron bandannas and arrange it properly. Also to do away with the tea gown, and don a dainty blouse and tidy skirt. By starting the day well things will go more smoothly all through. If visitors call, you will be ready to receive them at once, without hiding behind the door to ascertain who it is, and then rushing helter-skelter to make yourself presentable before you can appear in their presence.

Things that are put away carelessly directly finished with will come out as good as new when next required, and retain their pristine freshness to the last of their existence.

So, untidy girls, turn over a new leaf, and though the task of curing this bad habit is no easy one, it can be accomplished by steady perseverance.

And surely the result is worth the effort, for it not only means a monetary saving, but also a saving of temper, and those petty household jars that spoil the harmony of home life.—Home Monthly.

## Skirt of Checked Suiting.



Skirt of checked suiting with a shaped and stitched trimming of the same finished with buttons. Suitable for each other.

The successful wife keeps on hand a little boom in case of need. She keeps a surprise tucked up her sleeve, where it can be fired on a moment's notice, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Maybe it is a variation for his coat lapel; maybe it is his favorite pudding served extra; perhaps it is the head of a beautiful woman for his desk. Something she has ready, and when his affection needs cheering she does not hesitate to do the joking.

Why, a bunch of violets or a knot of bright ribbon when it adds the most to the wife's charms, almost make a man forget that he is hungry. A saucy pinch with the usual kiss or

a merry chase away from the accustomed greeting will almost make a man forget that he is married to the adorable creature. A stage whisper now and then and a twinkle of mischief are worth hours of coaxing. The woman who buries her regalness on her wedding day ruins her home of much of its happiness.



Re-enter the reign of pounce in all shades and colors.

Only the few ends of the elderdown robe collection are left.

Any stiff arrangement of flower garlands is severely frowned on.

All evening gowns have sleeves, and often sleeves that fall below the elbow.

The untrimmed skirt is by no means unusual and is rather a welcome relief.

Rice cloth in pale colors is a pretty and inexpensive fabric for home frocks.

Everything that can possibly be shaded displays two or three tones of one color.

Very many light hats are worn, and pale pinks, yellows and blues are much in evidence.

An all-white or all-black costume must be elaborately trimmed, or it has no chic at all.

China silk is the smartest fabric for the business woman's blouse, and this should be white.

For children there are narrow leathers or belts in pink, blue, green, white or any color desired.

Something new are the deep collar and cuff sets striped horizontally with pale blue or pink.

The new blouse and linen shirt waists are dreams of embroidery and lace-trimmed loveliness.

Some of the smartest paraisols are of the slightly rough hurlingham silk, which is to have much vogue.

If the surplus bolero were not so pretty it would be almost tiresome. One sees it everywhere repeated.

Chicest capes of white linen, much ornamented with padded embroidery, are to be worn with white linen skirts.

Something new is the dainty little lace-edged apricot, to be worn under the cuff with just the lace edge peeping out.

A wire frame covered with tightly drawn lace and just a ribbon, ruche around the crown represents one last smartness.

Little pifflings, bias bands and tiny frills of plaid silks are again in evidence on frocks and plain-colored cloth or silk.

One can get ready-made those silks and crepe blouses with a bunch of violets embroidered in natural colors on the front.

Don'ts for Mothers.

Don't permit the wild demonstrations of temper, the screaming and kicking which one sometimes—in fact, too often—witnesses. They demoralize both parent and child. They never need be if the very first demonstration is checked.

Don't forget that a crowded shop is a poor place for children. If you must take them there teach "touch not, taste not, handle not."

Don't expect "Yes, thank you, mamma," or "No, I would rather not, please, mamma," if you omit to use these small words yourself.

Don't fail to make companions of your children's school friends. Rehearse with your children the happiest of all days—school days.

Don't forget that the orderly child is a blessing to himself as well as to others.

Don't forget that the wish that is gratified by some self-sacrifice gains in value.

Hint About the Feet.

Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.

Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear a shoe or boot so large in the heel that the foot is not kept in place.

Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edges.

Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the heels on the upper part of the foot to contract.

Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly and spoils the shape of the ankle.

Cuban Women.

The Cuban women—and the men as well—are intensely affectionate. They say much in words, often more than their hearts feel. But they are very warm-hearted. Every letter that I get from girl friends of six months' acquaintance is a love letter, full of passionate expressions of endearment.

The Cuban women mature quickly, and a girl of fourteen in Cuba is as mature as a girl of seventeen here. Early marriages are the rule. The Cuban women are dainty, pretty and very like the French women, with many of the French ways and ideas.

They care little for forming themselves into clubs for literary culture, and woman suffrage doesn't agitate them. They are vastly more interested in being clever needlewomen, good musicians, good house-keepers, charming sweethearts, than in running the government.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Conversation Don'ts.

Don't talk of the cost of things: it gives the rich a chance for boastfulness and may be embarrassing to the poor.

Don't discuss children: if you have any, the chances are you are boring those who have not. If you have none, you are sure to be mortally wounding those who have.

Don't discuss diseases or surgical operations. Without a natural pathological taste or a trained nurse's experience, it is apt to disgust people.

Don't mention family feuds. It embarrasses the listener, and you are sure to regret it.

Don't tell your personal interests, occupations, hopes or aspirations. Nobody wants to hear them, and you give your dignity a mortal stab.

Don't indulge in personalities. They invariably return worse than they started out.

But however many "don'ts" the tongue may contain, the heart and best of all one must be: Smile bravely, and don't speak at all.

## Coat for a Child.



A pretty red cloth coat that comes from Paris for a child, might be duplicated in any other color, and made of a light weight cloth with an interlining would serve through the spring if the interlining were removed.

The garment is loose fitting, with two very smart bias ruffles at the edge bottom. At least one of these ruffles should be used, for if a child grows quickly the coat may be lengthened by dropping the ruffle that at first should be set upon the hem.

The shoulder cape is put on in a graduating line and the top edge is finished by a band of stitching which continues down both sides of the front in double-breasted effect. Two rows of buttons are made of the same velvet that edges the cape and makes the flat collar. A fur tippet should be worn in cold weather.

If a wedding is a small affair and the invitations limited, marriage announcements are sent to all friends and acquaintances not invited to the ceremony.

After an introduction and on a subsequent meeting a gentleman must wait for the lady to recognize him before he can bow or claim further acquaintance.

After a visit of several days or even for over night a courteous note should be sent to the hostess, thanking her for her hospitality and expressing your pleasure in the visit.

A casual or business introduction does not carry the obligation of a further acquaintance. In such cases on a subsequent meeting it is not even necessary for the lady to bow.

When visiting in a city you may inform your friends of your presence by short informal notes, mentioning where you are stopping and saying you would be glad to have them call.

An answer to an invitation issued in the name of the host and hostess is addressed to the hostess. She is not charged of the invitations and it is not necessary to address both host and hostess.

Don't Waste Your Energy.

People expend ten times the energy really necessary in almost everything they do. Some grasp a pen as if it were a crowbar, and pour out as much energy in signing their names as a football player does in a match.

Look back over the day and see where your energy has gone. See how much has leaked away in trifles. By no means try to curtail your energy, but stop the leakages.

Matter drinks one-half of its own poison.—Seneca.

# SERMONS OF THE WEEK

The Fall.—No matter how low a man may fall if the rebound is toward God the man is blessed.—Rev. B. F. Riley, Baptist, Houston, Tex.

Danger.—We are faced with the grave danger in our boasted democracy of developed class distinction.—Rev. R. A. White, Independent, Chicago, Ill.

The Ballot.—No man can have his heart filled with the spirit of the Master and his pockets filled with fraudulent ballots at the same time.—Rev. G. H. Vosburgh, Episcopalian, Denver, Colo.

The Plot Machine.—The man who holds you up on a dark night at the point of a revolver is a gentleman compared with the "plot machine."—Rev. E. A. Strong, Congregationalist, Pawtucket, R. I.

Porto Rico.—Porto Rico should be citizens or their island an independent republic. Their anomalous position corrupts the American ideal of citizenship.—Rev. T. E. Sherman, Roman Catholic, Philadelphia, Pa.

Shadows.—Where there is the strongest light there are also the darkest shadows. An electric lamp casts a sharper shadow than a tallow candle. The shadows in a sunlit landscape are darker than on a cloudy day.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Patience.—One of the crowning virtues of a great character is patience, and patience harnessed to a great purpose, will tear down the greatest mountain of opposition, and surmount the most formidable bulwarks which lie across our pathway.—Rev. C. C. Pierce, Baptist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Reason.—Christianity demands the exercise of reason in separating the non-essential from the essential. Educationists are agreed that to acquire this ability is the chief end of education, and only thus can one rise to true manhood.—Rev. W. A. Hunter, Presbyterian, Denver, Colo.

Ideals.—Ideal character is God's divinest revelation; and it is in the field of goodness that any man is justified in ambitious yearnings to reach the highest standards. He who approaches an ideal approaches God. He who achieves an ideal becomes a high priest of the Perfect One.—Rev. C. E. Locke, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

City Life.—The fashions of wealth are not in sympathy with the restrictions of the New Testament and policies of modern cities are not distinctly religious. Less than twenty per cent of the population of American cities are at any one time in their places of worship.—Rev. F. H. Stillwell, Baptist, Cleveland, Ohio.

All May Come.—Christianity has an invitation that is exceedingly broad. "Whosoever will may come." The poor come, and the halt and the blind may come in. Not only those physically disabled, but those spiritually as well. All sorts and conditions of men are found in the church.—Rev. J. F. Cooper, Methodist, Providence, R. I.